

CELESTIAL

RGB

1911



Dedication

To the Alumni of Rensselaer High School
from the earliest to the most recent

The Class of 1911
Dedicates this Volume



Editorial

As this is the first edition of CHAOS, this editorial will consist chiefly in a justification of its existence; a reason for the choice of the name, the purposes of the book, and our hopes for the future.

The choice of a name is a delicate task. It must be short and "catchy," it must be distinctive, and it must mean something. We will anticipate any sarcastic readers by acknowledging that the name may be very aptly applied to this first edition. That is why we chose it. But the name stands also for what we aim to make the subject matter: a conglomeration of stories, articles, and pictures which will represent every phase of our school life.

In putting forth this book, the Senior Class has many purposes. Probably the first, or original one, was a selfish motive: that we might establish an institution in the High School by which we might be remembered; in other words, that we might leave a sort of "foot-print on the sands of time." We hope by this book to create a stronger bond between both the students and the alumni,

and to show the younger students that school life does not really begin until one reaches high school. If these objects are to be accomplished, the present Junior class must take up the task of publishing a book next year. In order that they might not be so absolutely ignorant of how to proceed as we have been, and that we might have the advantage of their help, the Staff has been composed of both Juniors and Seniors. We hope that the Seniors of next year will do their part in making this a true annual, and we extend to them our best wishes in their task of bringing order out of CHAOS.

While we are doing this extending, we would like to extend to the faculty and undergraduates our most sincere thanks for their interest and help, which have lightened our task this year.

With the hope that the gentle reader will treat this edition with the leniency and indulgence usually accorded to the first-born, we will retire to the metaphorical background and let the following pages speak for our success.

The Staff

<i>Editor in Chief</i>	<i>James Ellis</i>
<i>Business Manager</i>	<i>Cope Hanley</i>
<i>Student Activities Editor</i>	<i>Maurine Tuteur</i>
<i>Athletics Editor</i>	<i>Vergil Robinson</i>
<i>Literary Editor</i>	<i>Elton Clarke</i>
<i>Daily Calendar Editor</i>	<i>Wilma Peyton</i>

Reporters

<i>Freshman</i>	<i>Lura Halleck</i>
<i>Sophomore</i>	<i>Aileen Allman, Ray LaRue</i>
<i>Junior</i>	<i>Lois Meader</i>
<i>Senior</i>	<i>Helen Meader, Elizabeth Spittler</i>



Parker Photo



High School Building

The present High School Building was built in 1882. Until 1892, the building was used to accommodate both High School students and the grade pupils. The present Senior room and biological laboratory alone were used for the High School, the rest being for the grades. When the grades were removed to the new building, the Fifth and Eighth were left until 1904, when the Fifth was also established in the Grade Building. At present, the upstairs of the High School Building contains the Eighth Grade, Freshman and Sophomore rooms, and the chemical laboratory. Downstairs are Junior and Senior rooms, a Latin room, the biology laboratory and the principal's office.

Grade School Building

This building was erected in 1892. It contains the first seven grades, the Superintendent's office, manual-training room, a basement containing a drawing room, shower bath, and dressing rooms for the athletic teams. The building is well equipped, having hygienic drinking fountains, slate blackboards, and steam heat. With these modern improvements, the building is well equipped for some time to come.



Alumni History

The Alumni of the Rensselaer High School now number four hundred eighteen, and their history covers a period of thirty years. The first class graduated in 1880 from the old school building which stood on the ground where the residence of Benjamin Harris now is. The course of study completed by them did not presume to prepare for college and was only a fair equivalent of the first two years of our present high school course. Notwithstanding this lack in preparation, six of the ten members of this first graduating class passed satisfactory examinations and went to college: a precedent which the succeeding classes have very worthily followed. We have today no fewer than forty of our recent graduates attending the best universities in this country.

It was not until 1885 that the High School was commissioned. The course of study had been revised and extended; a new building had been erected and all

was ready for the coming of the new superintendent who was destined to give to the High School its first good start. He was a dapper young man who usually dressed in a Prince Albert coat and silk plug hat. His countenance wore a smile even when in anger. He always carried a walking stick which served many useful purposes in his dealings with school children. Fifty-two graduates received their diplomas during his stay of six years. The High School at this time occupied but two rooms in the building. The one, which is now the biological laboratory, contained the superintendent's office, the library, and all the laboratories. Here all the useful sciences were taught, from ten to twelve weeks being given to each subject. An old telescope, which now encumbers the superintendent's office, tells of some doubtful work in astronomy. Some geysler tubes and an electric battery were the outfit for physics. An ugly spot on the ceiling marks the only attempt at experiment in

chemistry. The other room, the one now occupied by the Seniors, was assembly, session, and recitation room all combined.

Public school entertainments reached their height at this time. The Dickens and Scott masquerade programs netted some five hundred dollars in the two years, and this was the foundation of the splendid library which now adorns our city.

In 1892 the new Grade Building was completed and the High School was given room for expansion, but not until 1901 did an event of unusual importance happen. For one thing, a class of twenty-five was graduated that year, by far the largest in the history of the school up to that time. The other thing was the introduction of organized athletics into the high school. It grew by leaps and bounds and became a dominating interest. During the fall months the school was crowded with husky lads, football aspirants. Non-resident students came in great numbers. The popularity of the High School was at its greatest. Everywhere Rensselaer was known for its success in athletics. The numerous trophies which now adorn the High School rooms tell also of conquests won in music, in oratory, and in successful field and track meets. The building was crowded to its capacity and the chemical laboratory was moved down town. Graduates increased in number until in 1907 there were thirty-eight. During the five years between 1905 and 1910, one hundred fifty-seven students, more than one-third of all the

present Alumni, received their diplomas. During the past two years the High School enrollment has not been so large. This is due in part to the decrease in the number of township eighth grade graduates, but is mainly due to the rise of other good schools in our neighboring towns. Two things are needed to keep our school abreast of the times; a high school auditorium and a gymnasium; the one for the social and literary advancement of the school, the other to provide physical training. Football has run its course as a high school game and is giving way to other forms of athletics better fitted in their nature to the maturity of the average student. It is for this the gymnasium should be provided. Manual training and sewing, both in the grades and in the High School, have become permanently established and in the years to come will receive more and more attention.

Our school has every reason to be proud of its Alumni, and we want them to keep the same pride in the achievements of the High School. We are a member of the North Central Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges, which fact permits our graduates to enter any university in the middle West without examination. And it is a source of pride to us that the reports from all these colleges where our students have attended indicate that the preparation of our students has been adequate. To keep this bond of union among our graduates the Alumni Association was formed a good many years ago, and with the exception of a few years their annual ban-

quets have been held at the commencement season. These banquets have become the most profitable and pleasant functions of the entire school year. It is an event eagerly looked forward to by the undergraduates and an occasion of great delight to all the Alumni who are able to attend.

And now I can not close this brief account of the High School's growth without expressing the hope that

its future may be even more glorious than its past, and that the city's investment in this school enterprise may yield a profit, in value an hundredfold, by the return of this regiment of trained citizens to the work they are called to do, whether it be at home or in the fields abroad.

I. N. WARREN.





R. A. PARKISON
PRESIDENT



GEORGE A. WILLIAMS
SECRETARY



DR. E. C. ENGLISH
TREASURER



PARKER PHOTO

FIRST ROW—ELIZABETH B. HUME, C. F. BRADSHAW, EDITH E. SHEDD.
 MIDDLE ROW—LOUISE B. KIEFER, ADALINE H. BARNETT, I. N. WARREN, EDITH L. LEONARD, ERICA TROLL.
 LAST ROW—WILLIAM LEE, C. R. DEAN.

Departments

English

EDITH E. SHEDD, A. B., Northwestern University.

EDITH E. LEONARD, A. B., Western, Assistant.

LOUISE KIEFER, Assistant.

Three and one-half years of English are required for graduation. An eighth semester course is elective.

In the Freshman year, the time is nearly equally divided between the study of classics and that of composition and rhetoric. One original theme is required per week. The classics chosen are different in different years. "Silas Marner" is usually read first. In addition this year, "The Lady of the Lake," "The Ancient Mariner," and "The Merchant of Venice" were read. Oral composition, to which one recitation a week is devoted, is based on the study of the "Odyssey."

The Sophomore work is divided about as is the Freshman. The classics this year were "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "Ivanhoe," and "The House of Seven Gables," together with a volume of Old English Ballads, the almost childlike simplicity of which makes them suitable for early work in poetry.

The Junior English includes a study of the history

of English literature. The classics used this year were "Macbeth," Chaucer's "Prologue," Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," and Milton's "L'Allegro," "Il Penseroso," and "Comus." Lyrical poetry (Palgrave's collection) is used throughout the year. The rhetoric and composition work consists chiefly in the study and writing of exposition, and argumentation.

The Senior English (first semester) includes a study of the history of American literature, together with representative American classics. This year, Franklin's "Autobiography," Emerson's Essays, and representative poems from the great American poets were studied. Themes are written twice a month, are longer than those required in the earlier work, and are of the four kinds: description, narration, exposition and argument. Also a book review of one novel is usually required.

The elective course of the second semester of the fourth year is designed to meet the needs of those who wish to have more English work preparatory to entering college, and of those who desire a grammar review preparatory to teaching. Accordingly, the time has been equally divided between a study of classics and of grammar (Wisely). The classics used this year were one drama, "King Lear," one novel, "Cranford," and selected poems from Browning.

Chemistry and Physics

ELIZABETH B. HUME, A. B., Western.

In the spring of 1909 the apparatus which the Physics department then had was moved into the Chemical laboratory and, for two years now, the Chemistry and Physics classes have shared in harmony Room 5. Having the two classes working in the same room has proved a great advantage, since in many cases one set of material has served for both classes, and, with the new equipment, which the Board has purchased each year, the classes have been able to do good work.

The Chemistry class started the year with an enrollment of sixteen. The text-book used was Brownlee and Others' "First Principles of Chemistry," and manual by the same authors. It is a comparatively new text and up-to-date, giving its users not only a thorough knowledge of the general principles of chemistry, but also its relation to manufacture, agriculture, and everyday life.

The Physics class have used Carhart and Chute's "Physics," and there were thirteen courageous enough in September to attempt the course, in spite of warnings from classmates, "it is awful hard, don't take it." And all remain to testify that their classmates used false testimony.



Since the aim in both sciences is to give a practical and useful knowledge of the facts concerning them, it is probable that the Physics text will be changed in September, 1911, for a new one, emphasizing the everyday side. The aim is to give to those in these classes the truths in the most interesting and beneficial form.

Mathematics

C. F. BRADSHAW, A. B., Indiana University.

ELIZABETH HUME, Assistant.

WM. LEE, Assistant.

Power to think and to do is one of the ultimate ends of education. The Department of Mathematics of the Rensselaer High School contributes to this end in the training it offers to its students. There is no subject, except the use of the mother tongue, which is so intimately connected with everyday life, and so necessary to the successful conduct of affairs. Wherever we turn in these days of iron, steam, and electricity, we find that mathematics has been the pioneer and guarantees the results.

Mathematics is a venerable subject, that has been included in every curriculum designed for the instruction or punishment of youth ever since primitive man first learned to count on his fingers, thus fixing the basis of our notation at ten. In very recent times, however, distinctive progress has been made in the subject of elementary mathematics, both in subject matter and in methods of presentation and it is the ambition of this department to keep abreast of the times. We are opposed to divorce as a general principle and especially opposed to divorcing the closely related divisions of secondary mathematics from each other; hence, in our teaching, we correlate algebra, geometry, and arithmetic at every opportunity. Nor do we neglect to keep the work in close touch with that done in physics, drawing, and manual training.

We scarcely hope to develop a second Sir Isaac Newton. We do not even guarantee the graduates of the department to be completely trained and infallible business men and women. We do strive to acquaint our students with the best business practice of the present day, to give them a glimmering of what constitutes a proof, to develop in them a little, the power of careful inference, to give them some insight into the mathematical march of nature, nor do we fear lest they reach the extreme position of attempting to model their whole lives upon the deductive syllogism or the algebraic formula.

To obtain a certificate of intellectual health, commonly called a diploma, every student of the High School is expected to take the entire prescription of seven semestral doses in this department. Without weakening any of their active ingredients, these mathematical tablets are chocolate coated by the instructors, in the hope that the boys and girls will acquire their facial development in some other way than by making grimaces over their "math" assignments. Some fail in their mathematics, but it is our fond desire that none ever leave the school with an unreasoning hatred for this subject.

During the Freshman year elementary algebra is the core of the course, with most of the work grouped about a study of the simple equation. Plane geometry, along with considerable related algebra, is studied during the sophomore year. A half year of advanced algebra followed by a semester of solid geometry constitutes the Junior mathematics. The Seniors take a half year of advance arithmetic, planned to meet the needs of those who desire to teach arithmetic in the public schools and those who elect to continue their training for a business career.

History

C. ROSS DEAN, A. B., Indiana University.

I. N. WARREN, A. B., Indiana University, Assistant.

EDITH E. LEONARD, Assistant.

Three years of work are offered by this department as follows: Ancient History, which is required of all Sophomores; Mediaeval and Modern Europe, open to those who have taken the first course, and the United States History, which is required of all Seniors.

In the Ancient History, it is the purpose to study in detail the early civilizations of the Nile and Tigris—Euphrates Valleys, followed by a brief survey of the other Eastern Nations. The remainder of the year is spent in a more detailed study of the civilizations of Greece and Rome. In the study of these countries, it is the aim to discover, if possible, the contribution of each to later civilization and to see how it was the special mission of one nation to scatter civilization, another to develop art, another to develop government, and so on. The text used is Myers' "Ancient History" (Ginn & Co.).

The second year's work starts with the breaking up of the Roman Empire and continues down to the present-day history of Europe. In the first half-year we spend most of the time on the rise and growth of the church, the development of feudalism, the conflicts of church and state, the crusades, and the origin of the nations. In the second half it is the aim to study the history of Europe down to the present time, but most of the time is spent on the Renaissance, Reformation, and French Revolution. The text used is Robinson's "History of Western Europe" (Ginn & Co.).

The United States History commences with the early period of exploration and settlement and extends down to the present time. As in the other courses, certain

periods are studied more in detail. For the past three or four years certain old soldiers have given lectures on the Civil War which have been highly instructive. Civics is studied along with the History work, but the students are not required to have a text. The text used in the History is McLaughlin's "History of the American Nation" (Appleton).

Each student is required to make maps, do outside reading, keep a note book, and give reports from time to time. The Rensselaer Public Library furnishes ample opportunity for those to do advanced reading who are not satisfied with the minimum requirement of work.

German

LOUISE B. KIEFER, A. B., DePauw University.

Beginning with the school year of 1910-11, German was offered to the Freshman class as an elective, thus making possible a four-year course of German.

In the Freshman year Bacon's "German Grammar" is completed and "Im Vaterland" is used as a reader.

In the Sophomore year short German stories and plays are read with one period a week devoted to theoretical grammar and composition.

In a general way, the student may expect to gain from a successful high school course in German:

1. Ability to read with fair fluency.
2. A better understanding of the grammatical structure of the English language.
3. Some ability to speak and understand the German.
4. Some knowledge of the history, the literature, the manners and customs, the culture of Germany and the German people.

Biology

WILLIAM LEE, B. Sc., Valparaiso University.

ROSS DEAN, Assistant.

It is here that the Freshmen get their introduction to science. And so fascinating is the work that the "Freshies" early in the term make "Biology Lab." their headquarters. But the work is not the only attraction, for we have a splendid museum collection of type animals, besides a large collection of land and water birds and their eggs. Then there is the aquarium, that place of never-failing interest where the turtles live.

The aim of the department is to lead the pupil into the beauties of the plant and animal world; to teach him right habits of thought and study, and bring him into such a relation with living things that he will thereby become a better man.

For the doing of these things the laboratories are well equipped. In fact, they are as well equipped as the laboratories in many schools of twice the size.

That the work may be of greater interest to the individual pupil, he is permitted to elect either a year of Botany or a year of Zoology.

Biology has long been a subject of general interest in Rensselaer, and the influence of this course upon our community life is much in evidence.

It is, therefore, we trust, with a pardonable pride that we comment at some length upon this department.

Latin

ADALINE H. BARNETT, DePauw University.

The pupil electing Latin may pursue its study through the four years of his high school course. In the first year the texts studied are Bennett's "Latin Lessons" and "Latin Grammar." In the second year are read the first four books of Caesar's "Gallie War," or an equivalent amount from other books. One period a week is devoted to the study of Latin composition. The reading of six of Cicero's best-known orations, with a weekly lesson in composition, supplementary reading from "Plutarch's Lives," and the reading of portions of Ovid's "Metamorphoses" constitute the work of the third year. Most of the time of the fourth year is given to the reading of the first six books of Virgil's "Aeneid," including a study of prosody involved. Also a paper based upon Johnston's "The Private Life of the Romans" is required from each pupil.

It is intended that from this outlined course in Latin the following values may, in some degree, be derived: a habit of precise thinking; a deeper feeling for the greatness of our inheritance from the past; an abiding regard for the elements of great literature, and a finer appreciation and surer grasp of the English language.





Senior Class Poem

Oh, do you see these school days passing,
Passing far beyond recall?
Swiftly calling coming moments
That shall fly from one and all?

Oh, these hours are now so precious,
And the time's so brief, we know,
Until we leave these happy school days
In life's busy world to go.

Through the busy streets we wander
In the dear old Rensselaer;
Once again the school bell's chiming
Brings us to the halls so dear.

But we've passed these happy school days,
Which can ne'er to us return
Even though we would recall them
When our hearts for them do yearn.

We are now the class of Seniors,
So we cannot longer dwell.
We must leave the place to others,
Bidding all a last farewell.

—*Alice Parks.*

Class History

CLASS COLORS: Green and White

CLASS MOTTU: *Possunt, quia posse videntur*

Class Officers

ELTON CLARKE.....	President
RUTH HARPER.....	Vice-President
ROSABEL DAUGHERTY.....	Secretary
JAMES ELLIS.....	Treasurer
ELIZABETH V. SPITLER.....	Class Historian

It is said that history repeats itself. If this saying is true, there is no reason why the history of the Class of Nineteen Eleven should be written. However, this fact is appreciated only by the chosen historian, and majority rules.

The Class of Nineteen Eleven might be compared to March. According to an ancient saying, if the entrance of March is like that of a lion, the exit is like that of a lamb, and vice versa. This seems applicable to our Class for the reason that we started in the Freshman year with eighty-three members, the largest Freshman Class Rensselaer High School has ever had. But as a Senior Class only twenty-six survive.

Where the other fifty-seven pupils have gone is not hard to tell. Indeed, I would pass over and ignore one

peculiar tendency which reduced our ranks, but the morbid fear of hearing "sour grapes" compels me to make mention of the ravages of Cupid, who, before the time we entered high school, began his fatal work among our members. Indeed, so many yielded to the charms of this little fiend, that few, the unchosen few, remain.

Among the most vivid recollections of the first high school year is the first Freshman Class party. The whole High School was there, Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors, on the outside looking in. That is, all were on "the outside looking in" who were not in the basement. Nevertheless, every Freshman escaped with his life and there were enough refreshments to "go around" in spite of all efforts to the contrary.

The next year our Class enrolled with about forty.

Miss Hume took charge of our room in such a capable manner that no mischief or mishaps occurred. Nothing exciting happened, except some violent "crushes," which wound up in matrimony the following vacation.

The following year the Class was again preceptibly smaller. The whole year was overshadowed by the worry caused from the expectation of the Junior Reception, which was to occur in the Spring. However, the "function" was disposed of safely, after a few violent class scraps and some tears of the feminine members.

One incident which happened will remain in the minds of the high school students for many years. School was closed the week before final examinations, because of a scarlet fever scare, and thus all escaped that ordeal, and by the next week, all the cases were so disposed of that the social events of the "last week" occurred as usual, barring Baccalaureate.

We are especially proud because of the fact that ours

is the first class for several years to have every member pass and graduate. The Senior Class this year is undertaking the task of editing an Annual, which we hope will be a success. This is the first time the Rensselaer High School has attempted a publication of any sort, and every student is working for it.

The last of the four years has gone faster than any of the preceding.

On February 14th, the Seniors gave a reception to the Juniors at the home of Martha Long. Every one seemed to enjoy himself, and nothing suffered but the furniture.

Our Class contributed three members to the foot ball team, and several members to the Girl's Glee Club and High School Chorus.

It is now with a great deal of pleasure mixed with a little regret that we look forward to the festivities of the graduation week.





RUTH HARPER
Vice-President.

"In her 'twas natural to please."
Everyone's friend. Slender.
Objects to nick-name "Match."
Loves music.

ADALINE BARNETT
Session Room Teacher.

ROSABEL DAUGHERTY
Secretary.

"Little, but oh my!"
Math. shark. Has original way
of reciting which produces many a
laugh.

JAMES HERVEY STEWART ELLIS
Treasurer.

Nowher so bisy a man as he ther n'as,
And yet he semed bisier than he was.
Hard worker in most things
which do him no good. Sympathizes
with himself continually. Seldom
"fusses." Lives in chem. lab.
Mixes in athletics. Talkative.

ELTON RUSSELL CLARKE
President.

"I must confess I love books."
Voracious reader. Abhors Ger-
man. Favorite food—"Humboldt
Buns." Taxidermist. Not a ladies'
man, but has been known to
participate.



CHARLES WILLIAM BRITT

"Up from the meadows, rich with corn."

Looks good in glasses. Favorite expression: "I seen —," etc. Chem. shark (?)

DALE WARNER

"He speaks an infinite deal of nothing,
More than any man in all Venice."

Would rather argue than eat when he is hungry. Chews gum. Strong leaning toward socialism.

GRACE ALBIN

"There's no art
To find the mind's construction
in the face."

Intends to be teacher. First one who ever finished senior year in R. H. S. in middle of term.

ETHEL MAE PARKER

"Is she not passing fair?"

Rosiest cheeks in school. Aims to be model school teacher. Always pleasant.

MARTHA LONG

"Some people will keep a secret if
given chloroform enough."

Strong for picture shows. Makes candy. Likes olives, dancing and boys. Plays piano. Double chin.



DELEVAN BABCOCK

"How long, O Lord, how long!"

Tallest in school. Sense of humor. Carries only one study now.

DORA MARY KAHLER

"Abnormal quiet."

The quietest of the twenty-seven.

BERNICE IRENE HAMMOND

"For if she will, she will—you may depend on 't.

And if she won't, she won't—and there's an end on 't."

Always game, Likes secrets. Has gold tooth. Not smart, but has good, common sense.

BERTHA MARGARET KEPNER

"Her voice was ever soft and low, an excellent thing in a woman"—in moderation.

Possessor of original "wee small voice."

Attends school only in A. M.



LESTA WASSON

"A maiden of our century, yet most meek."

Latin star of decreasing brilliancy. Never known to play basket ball.

DONALD MELROSE BEAM

"There surely must be some good hard work in him for none ever came out."

Likes girls. Also doughnuts, candy, loud neckties and Ruth. Plays football and trombone. Distinguished himself by wearing five sweaters simultaneously during whole winter.

AGNES MARY PLATT

"Of all parts, the eyes express
The sweetest kind of bashfulness."

That must be why she wears four eyes now: the more the merrier. Would fain be a "school-marm."

STELLA MAY PLATT

"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."

Quiet; reserved; sensitive.

Studies hard. Attends strictly to her own business.

HELEN VIOLET MEADOR

"It is better to be right than to be left."

Good student; teachers' pet; cut out for suffragette. Plays basket ball.



IRENE LEOTA SIMPSON

"A bustling Simper."

Athletic. Very self-assertive.
Has soft spot for Monon boys.
Plays basket ball.

CLARENCE HENRY SMITH

"Here's a young man of excellent pith,
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith."

Likes to be friend of all the girls.
Likes jelly-rolls; looks dignified;
laughs loud. Indulges in athletics
with disastrous results to his
anatomy.

WILMA FRANCES PEYTON

"To arg'efy it was her wont."

Good student. Fond of an argu-
ment. Appreciates a joke.

HAZEL AGNES JACKS

"She smiles and smiles, and will not sigh."

Can successfully beat about the
proverbial bush in recitation for at
least 3 minutes. Otherwise a good
student.

ELIZABETH VIRGINIA SPITLER

"With courtship pleased, with silly trifles proud,
Fond of a train and happy in a crowd."

Boisterous. Passion for dancing
and college boys. Good student and
proud of it. Perverted sense of
humor. Giggles.



BLANCHE ORA STOCKTON

"A modest blush she wears,
not formed by art."

Quiet and unassuming, but loyal
to class enterprizes. Has blue eyes
and light hair.

DORA ALICE PARKS

"The deed I intend is great, but what,
as yet I know not."

The only Alice to survive our
four years' strenuous life.

WILLIAM CYRIL WORDEN

"Thou foster-child of Silence and
slow Time."

History shark. Hard worker,
mental and physical. Unobtrusive.

BERTHA AGNES DANIELS

"Life without laughing is a dreary blank."

Has propensity for glasses and
checkered dress. Occasionally be-
comes self-assertive.



The Junior Class

CLASS COLORS: Old Gold and Black

FLOWER: Black-Eyed Susan

Officers

VIRGIL ROBINSON.....	President
FLORENCE ALLMAN.....	Vice-President
EDNA BABCOCK.....	Secretary
ALFRED THOMPSON.....	Treasurer
EDNA BABCOCK.....	Class Historian

Thirteen minus ten years ago a Freshman class assembled at this High School, with C. F. Bradshaw as the new principal, who dedicated it to the proposition that it was to be one of the most renowned classes in the history of the Rensselaer High School.

We were certainly amusing figures as we took our places in the Freshman room, which is adjacent to the chemical laboratory and parallel to the Senior room, in that memorable year 1908. High school life was new to us, and our lessons were assigned in unknown quantities. We were teased and tormented by those who thought they were above us, but in reality were on the same plane. How vividly we remember our first class meeting when we chose the dear Old Gold and Black to aid us in our

future activities! The first class election in which Don Wright was victorious for President, the interclass fights, official visits with Mr. I. N. Warren, and our introduction into the mysteries of the Latin language, have all made strong and lasting impressions on our plastic minds.

In order to show that there were no hard feelings over the election, we met at the home of Charles Porter for our first class party. Thus we took our first degree and the year went into the past, marked by many happy and pleasant incidents.

When the Sophomore year opened, "our heads were well nigh unto bursting." We were no longer the despised and much abused Freshman. At times we felt as though we were ready to cease our grappling with the



JUNIOR CLASS

PARKER PHOTO

great aims of the Rensselaer High School, but each time our dear old "daddy" stood before us with a warning look and the old hickory limb. The Sophomore year was uneventful except for the class party, a few interclass fights, and the annual election, when Virgil Robinson was elected President. However, the end of the year came only too soon, and we again parted for our vacation.

At the beginning of the Junior year we gathered at the old High School with pronounced ideas as to class politics. The vulgar onsets of the Seniors have been repulsed with a vim, that has characterized the Class throughout its short but brilliant career. The High

School Clubs have depended on us for some of their most brilliant achievements. The leading social function has been the Senior reception to the Juniors, which was enjoyed by almost the entire class. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it will never forget what we did here. There is good stuff in the Class of 1912 and we have no fears for our future high school training of the fourth degree.

We highly resolve that our efforts have not been put forth in vain; that this High School under C. F. Bradshaw has had a new gift of knowledge, and that the conduct of our Class shall never perish from his memory.



Class Roll

Florence Allman
Edna Babcock
William Bond
Mae Clarke
Marie Comer
Jennie Comer
Orval Crisler
Ethel Davis

John Groom
Herbert Hammond
Cope Hanley
John Hemphill
Angella Kolhoff
Ruth Makeever
Lois Meader
John Osborne

Esther Padgitt
Ruth Parkison
Edward Parkison
Gladys Pierce
Bradford Poole
Ruth Pruitt
Bernice Rhoads
Edna Robinson

Virgil Robinson
Nell Sawin
John Shesler
Richard Shirer
Alfred Thompson
Maurine Tuteur
Grace Waymire
Hazel Webber



Sophomore History in Rhyme

CLASS COLORS: Red and White

CLASS FLOWER: Red and White Carnation

Officers

FLORENCE RYAN.....	President	LEE ADAMS.....	Treasurer
FRED HAMILTON.....	Vice-President	MINNIE KESSINGER.....	Class Historian

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the Sophomore Class of Rensselaer:
On September the first in nineteen nine,
They marched to school all in a line,
And by the president were given a pass
Into the room of the Freshman Class.
And setting to work with studious zeal,
Power in themselves began to feel.
But not content with the "Freshie" name,
And eager to win both honor and fame,
They ascended the ladder one step more,
And gained admittance at the Sophomore door.
Viewing the work before them spread,
They plunged into it without a dread.
They followed Caesar through his campaigns,
And patiently quoted long Latin names.
They puzzled and toiled in Geometry,
And tried to distinguish similarity;
But even now the Class at times,
Says similar angles and similar lines.
They studied English with a sunny smile,
But looking up words was a daily trial.
And the way they forgot things learned in History,
Seemed to the teachers a very great mystery.
But in spite of the thorns that their pathway beset
Of the things hard to learn, and easy to forget,
They seem to be having a successful career,
And we shall meet them as Juniors another year.



SOPHOMORE

Class Roll

Lee Adams
Aileen Allman
William Babcock
Mollie Branson
Stanilas Brusnahan
Mary Childers
Ethel Clarke
Howard Clark
Leo Colvert
Josie Dexter
Roy Gish
Fred Hamilton

Lucy Healy
Margaret Hurley
Elizabeth Kahler
Minnie Kessinger
Blanche Kessinger
Ray LaRue
Ernest Moore
Edson Murray
Leota Muster
Jay Nowels
Thomas Padgitt
Nellie Parker

Lloyd Parks
Leslie Pollard
Charles Porter
Martha Ramp
Joseph Reeve
Florence Ryan
Edwin Robinson
Albert Sage
Anna Stocksick
Alice Swim
Mabel Terwilliger
Noble York



Class History

CLASS COLORS: Light Blue and Maroon

CLASS FLOWER: Dark Red Rose

CLASS MOTTO: *Nulli Secundi*

Class Officers

PAUL MILLER.....	President
LURA HALLECK.....	Vice-President
EMIL HANLEY.....	Secretary
MARION PARKER.....	Treasurer
PERNE TILTON.....	Historian

As the school year was nearing its close, we all began to feel nervous, that is, we "eighth-graders." We were considered big by ourselves, but some remarks like, "Oh, those little eighth-graders!" did not exactly suit with our own opinion of ourselves. We had the impression that there were only a privileged few who would make the "exams." One day when a review lesson was good, our hopes soared high, but the next day, if it wasn't so good, we dropped our feathers.

When we came to school one morning, about two weeks before its close, we were conducted with many a "what's up" to the assembly room. (We were always in some awe of that room, so it is not surprising that we held our breath.) After we had seated ourselves in

double seats (you are not supposed to whisper when you get into a high school building, so the desks may be as close together as possible), we were astonished, overjoyed, and relieved to hear that not one "exam" would we have! School would be dismissed in short order on account of scarlet fever. (The patients would have smiled at their popularity if they had seen how glad we were.) We went home hugging our books, to return again in a few days for our report cards. We had passed.

Three months went quickly. We were Freshmen in the strongest sense of the word; you would not have doubted that, if you had heard our first few recitations. We ran around like "chickens with their heads off" looking for our class rooms. We were promoted from



FRESHMAN

desks to chairs. We recited Algebra in the "lab" and heretofore we had always looked upon it as an inner sanctuary for only the few to enter.

We also had to choose class colors. You see, we were "freshies" now, so we could have class colors. After much discussion, we decided on light blue and maroon. We elected our class officers, though without quite so much discussion. We felt proud to see our president rise majestically out of his seat, and preside over our meetings as if that had been his business all his life.

Our first class party was held at the home of Lura Halleck. Several prizes were given to the winners of contests, and everybody reported a good time.

As to our first finals, they were nothing to be proud of. The teachers must have enjoyed putting down P's, X P's and F's. I have heard it said that the Freshman work is hard, and one would have thought, at sight of the averages, that it was either hard or the students were incapable of doing the work. There were small hopes of ever passing with those averages to lean upon. We were cheered on, however, by teachers and parents, and we gradually raised our standing with the hope of leaving the Freshman grade.

At the beginning it was a case of "Think I can," but there is some hope at the end it will be, "I knew I could," as now the work is easier, though it has been a tough pull up hill.

Class Roll

Myrtle Amsler
Amy Bringle
Cora Bruner
Elvin Bussell
Gladys Coen
Samuel Duvall
Gertrude Faylor
Harold Fidler
Mary Gant
Ernest Garriot
Neva Garriot
Elmer Godshall
Mary Gowland

Ethel Grant
Albert Greenlee
Kenneth Groom
Lura Halleck
Emil Hanley
George Healey
Edward Honan
Victor Hoover
Florence Jacks
Homer Jordan
Ralph Lakin
Marjorie Loughridge
Gaylord Long

Worth McCarthy
Pearl McConahay
Isabel Martin
Paul Miller
John Moore
George Padgitt
Marian Parker
Henry Platt
Opal Pollard
Edna Price
William Price
Fred Putts
Hazel Reeve

Ransom Sawin
Emily Thompson
Beatrice Tilton
Ferne Tilton
Russell VanArsdel
James Warner
Lorene Warren
Alberta Wasson
Catherine Watson
Laban Wilcox
John Worland
John Zimmer



EIGHTH GRADE

The Class of 1915

Better known as "Eighth Graders"

Space in CHAOS is gladly given to the members of the Eighth Grade, because the high school classes share building, teachers and attention with them. For seven years, because of crowded conditions in the new building, the Eighth Grade has had, as their session room, the northwest upstairs room and their classes have been divided among the High School teachers. This year Miss Kiefer has the grammar, Miss Leonard the history, Mr.

Dean the science, and Mr. Lee the arithmetic. The majority of the class had manual training or sewing last year, so they are taking the same courses as the Freshmen, the boys working in the shop under Messrs. Warren and Hopkins' care on Monday afternoon, and the girls sewing in the biology laboratory under Misses Kiefer and Leonard's supervision.

Class Roll

Pearl Brown
Marguerite Brown
Florence Chaffin
Eva Coen
Alice Daniels
Harry English
Pearl Eisele
Ethel Fisher
Orphia Gant
Frank Gorham
Marie Hamilton
Agnes Howe

Ora King
Elizabeth Kirk
Mary Knouff
Archie Lee
Cecil Lee
Basil Leech
Marie Kepner
Doris Morlan
Marie Nevill
Jane Parkison
Paul Parkison
Robert Platt

Manley Price
Ross Ramey
Fred Rhoades
Dessie Rutherford
Edith Sawin
Owen Simons
Mable Stocksick
Russell Warren
Annabel Wartena
Marie Wasson
Ione Zimmerman

ATHLETICS



Foot Ball

The old saying that "Success consists, not in never falling, but in rising every time you fall," has been proved true by our foot ball squad. This year Rensselaer High School had almost given up hope in regard to a strong foot ball team on account of the lightness of material.

Rensselaer High School has always been well represented in this department of athletics, and so this year the "Old Spirit" so appealed to the fellows that they got out some togs and went through a couple weeks of hard practice. All the men worked well, but they needed one thing and that was a coach, for without one a team is at sea.

Watseka was challenged and scheduled. When the day for game arrived and the two teams lined up, the first few minutes of play showed the spectators that the game was between Grit and Tricks. The game was a hard tussle and Watseka won the honors.

It has often been said that it takes a defeat to make people in general appreciate a victory and so it proved in this case. In a great many respects it was the best thing that could have happened. The squad now buckled down to hard work and under the instructions of Rice Porter developed speed, tricks and wind.

Sheldon met a decisive defeat when they met the locals here. The size of the score proved the point that "beef" doesn't count against training.

Next, Kankakee matched skill with us on our home grounds. R. H. S. was again victorious. Although they

met a decisive defeat the Kankakee team had no complaint to make of their treatment.

The game with Monon was rather a joke, as every man on the team made his touchdown before the end of the third quarter. The McDonald warriors were glad to quit the battlefield, but when roll was called, all seemed to be in pretty fair condition and decided to have a good time.

Austin, however, proved an enemy worthy our steel, and played a fast, snappy game. The grounds were in good condition and the weather was fine. Austin outweighed our team a little and, in addition to this advantage they had had good coaching.

The ball was carried from one end of the field to the other for a long time with neither team crossing the goal line. Toward end of second quarter R. H. S. scored and kicked goal. The first part of third was in our favor until near the close, when Austin got away and after a few minutes they made a touchdown but failed to kick goal. R. H. S. came to close quarters and succeeded in working a trick which netted a touchdown, but this time the goal was missed. The score was now 11 to 5 and a few more minutes of play. Austin stuck to it and, as luck would have it, on a misplay by the locals Austin secured the ball and made a thirty-five yard getaway and crossed the line. The excitement was now intense. The oval sailed high and square between the goal posts as time was called, making it 11 to 11. Austin expressed their satisfaction with both game and treatment.

Curtis, on Thanksgiving day, was the last team to play us this season. The game was one to be remembered. The weather was fine and the grounds good. Both teams had fine coaching and were matched in speed and weight. In addition the four year men on both teams had resolved to make their last game in high school one that they need not be ashamed of. The way in which both teams handled the ball, their tricks, passes, and formation were excellent displays of their knowledge of the game. One feature of the game was the long drop-

kick for goal which Curtis made. There was no hard feeling between the players at all and each team admired the other's qualities. Rensselaer won.

This record shows what can be done by a team and a good coach. The success of the team speaks well for Mr. Porter's coaching ability.

Next year's season is anxiously awaited. The indications are for a fine season, only three of this year's squad being among the graduates.



Left to Right—R. Porter, Coach; Colvert, Parks, Duvall, Miller, Hemphill, Beam, Captain; C. Porter, Moore, McCarthy, Ellis, Manager; Robinson, Smith, Bradshaw, Principal.

Rensselaer H. S. vs. Watseka.....	0—14
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Sheldon.....	41— 0
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Kankakee.....	46— 0

Rensselaer H. S. vs. Monon.....	83— 0
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Austin.....	11—11
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Curtis.....	29— 3

Total of 210 points scored by R. H. S. against 28 by their opponents.

Girls' Basket Ball

Rensselaer High School developed a strong girls' team this year and much interest has been shown in its achievements. The girls were handicapped to some extent by the small number of schools having girls' teams.

The first out-of-town game was played at Wheatfield. The game was a fine one and the girls came home with colors flying.

This success encouraged them to challenge Kentland. Kentland came over fully determined to "trim" R. H. S., and a comparison of the teams certainly favored the visitors. The game went our way, however, as the home team proved much the swifter of the two.

The return game with Wheatfield was another R. H. S. victory, but the opposing five played a fast game.

The next and last outside game scheduled by the girls' team was with Sheldon. They were not up to par. The Girls' Rules enabled our girls to make their plays more effective than the boys had done in their game there. The floor was not smooth like the home floor. Both teams were shown a fine time after the games.

It is needless to say that R. H. S. intends to come back next year with a strong team and hopes that a fine schedule may be obtained.



Rensselaer H. S. vs. Wheatfield.....	8— 4
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Kentland.....	20— 3
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Wheatfield.....	11— 9
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Sheldon.....	12— 3
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Alumni.....	2—6

Boys' Basket Ball

The success attending the effort in basket ball, this year, has been very good, considering the circumstances. Not much had been expected of the school in this line, as most of last year's quintette were graduates, and besides this, our basket ball hall was being repaired, so no games could be played there.

The High School rented Warner's Hall and practice began. The team improved rapidly and a game was scheduled with the St. Joe "five." Our old rivals defeated the High School by a rather high score, but we determined to stick with the game, anyway.

In the next game played with Wheatfield, at Wheatfield, our quintette was more successful, defeating the opposing team by a small margin, in a low-scored game.

The game on Crown Point's floor was a fine one, as the teams were evenly matched. In the first half, Crown Point led by a few points, but R. H. S. "came back strong" and needed only a few minutes longer to have "cinched" the game. We were disappointed in regard to a return game, as connections could not be secured.

In the next game with Sheldon, R. H. S. had to acknowledge defeat. We defeated them in foot ball and they had not forgotten it. Sheldon started in with a will and came out with a victory.

Following this game was the return game with St. Joe, and on our old home floor. As our team had played in Warner's Hall up to this time, neither team was accustomed to the floor. R. H. S. was burning with desire to defeat St. Joe, so the game was one of the best ever played in Rensselaer. It was "any one's game" until the whistle blew, with the High School a few points in the lead.



Delphi proved a fast team and a hard one to defeat, even on the home floor. It was a repetition of the St. Joe game and the last outside game of the season here.

R. H. S. will enter the season next year with a fast team, as all this year's material will be available.

Rensselaer H. S. vs. St. Joseph.....	15—44
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Wheatfield.....	9—4
Rensselaer H. S. vs Crown Point.....	24—26
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Sheldon.....	13—22
Rensselaer H. S. vs. St. Joseph.....	27—23
Rensselaer H. S. vs. Delphi.....	28—24

Athletic Association

Officers

DON BEAM.....	President
EDNA BABCOCK.....	Vice-President
ELIZABETH SPITLER.....	Secretary
ROSS DEAN.....	Treasurer

The Rensselaer High School Athletic Association is a permanent student organization. It is open to all students of the High School, but is not compulsory. Its aim is to put the control of athletics in the students' hands, and the dues (25 cents a semester) go toward the

support of athletics. All members of athletic teams are required to belong to the association and many other students, out of loyalty to the school, have memberships. Below is the enrollment for the year 1910-11:

Membership

Harold Fidler
Emil Hanley
George Healey
Victor Hoover
Gaylord Long
Worth McCarthy
Paul Miller
Fred Putts
Samuel Duvall
Marjorie Loughridge
Alberta Wasson
George Padgitt
William Price
John Zimmer
John Worland
Ralph Lakin
Edward Honan
Elmer Godshall

Lloyd Parks
Noble York
Thomas Padgitt
Fred Hamilton
Ray LaRue
Stanilas Brusnahan
William Babcock
Edson Murray
Albert Sage
Lee Adams
Howard Clark
Charles Porter
Mabel Terwilliger
Lucy Healy
Alice Swim
Leo Colvert
Edwin Robinson
Leslie Pollard

Josie Dexter
Virgil Robinson
William Bond
Cope Hanley
Edna Babcock
Ruth Parkison
Edna Robinson
Lois Meader
John Shesler
Maurine Tuteur
John Hemphill
Orval Crisler
Dale Warner
Clarence Smith
Elton Clarke
James Ellis
Donald Beam
Elizabeth Spitler

Helen Meader
Wilma Peyton
Irene Simpson
Bernice Hammond
Hazel Jacks
Martha Long
Lesta Wasson
I. N. Warren
Edith Shedd
Elizabeth Hume
Ross Dean
William Lee
Louise Kiefer
Edith Leonard
Adaline Barnett
Erica Troll
C. F. Bradshaw



STUDENT ACTIVITY.



BERNICE THOMAS '15

Clubs

The Literary Club

The first meeting of the Literary Club of the Rensselaer High School was held in December, 1910, in the Library Auditorium.

The program was arranged for the representation of a magazine, and everything from cover design to advertisements were represented.

A temporary chairman was chosen, and officers were elected as follows:

James Ellis, President; Alfred Thompson, Vice-President; Elton Clarke, Secretary; Lois Meader, Treasurer.

The second meeting was held January 26, 1911. This time an Indiana program was given. Papers were read concerning Indiana from the earliest date of its settlement, and was concluded by an address made by Superintendent Warren about "Present Day Indiana." After this program was rendered, an old-fashioned spelling match was held.

The third meeting was held in February, 1911. The program was carried out by the reading of papers concerning St. Valentine's day, and biographies and anecdotes of Washington, and Lincoln were read.

The German Club

The German Club, or rather "Der Deutsche Bund," was organized October 19, 1910. About a dozen members of the Senior class met at the home of A. S. LaRue, with Miss Kiefer, the German teacher, acting as chairman. Officers were elected and "Der Deutsche Bund" was chosen as the name.

Committees were appointed for preparing the entertainment of the club, and to make rules for the good of the club.

Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess, Miss Kiefer. The evening was closed by the singing of a few German songs.

The next meeting was held November 2, 1910. German songs were sung, papers read concerning Ger-

man life, while the more musical members favored the club with piano and violin solos.

At the third meeting, seven new members were initiated, some from the Junior class and others from the Sophomore class.

Five more meetings were held at the various homes of the members of the club. The entertainment has consisted chiefly of the things mentioned above. Each time refreshments were served.

This was the first German club ever organized in the High School. Although it was a social organization, at the same time it has proved beneficial to the German students.

Society

The Sophomore class party was held at the home of W. C. Babcock, William, Jr., being a member of this class. This was the first class party of the season and proved a pleasant affair.



The Freshman class party was held at the home of A. Halleck, Miss Lura being a member of this class. This also proved a pleasant occasion.



The Senior reception, which is given to the Juniors annually, was held at the home of A. F. Long. This was the most pleasant affair of the season.

It was held on February 14, 1911, and, of course,

hearts and other things pertaining to St. Valentine's Day, were much in evidence. Each room was artistically decorated. One room was decorated in the High School colors, while another with the Junior colors, and another with the Senior colors. Green and white ribbons were entangled and on the end of each was a piece of a valentine, which matched with another piece, and in this way partners were chosen for refreshments.

The first of the evening was devoted to playing various games, and to guessing contests, prizes being given to the winners. Valentines were passed around and every one was obliged to make up an original verse to his partner. Many bright and witty verses resulted. Hearts were given as favors, and the Junior colors appeared in the dainty refreshments.



Dramatics

"Mr. Bob"

The play, "Mr. Bob," was said to have been the most successful play the High School has ever produced, part of the success being due to the fact that Miss Hume and Miss Leonard put forth all their efforts in the production of this play.

The cast was as follows: Mr. Cope Hanley as Phillip Royson, a young man studying to be a doctor; Mr. Edwin Robinson as Mr. Brown, a lawyer mistaken for an architect, for "Mr. Bob," and for Mr. Saunders, a friend of Phillip's who does not appear; Miss Elizabeth Spitler as Kitty, a niece of Miss Rebecca Luke, and a cousin of Phillip; Miss Ethel Davis as "Mr. Bob," a young lady whose name is Miss Bryant, and whose nickname "Bob" causes all the trouble; Miss Helen Meader as Miss Rebecca Luke, whose home was the scene of the play; she is also an aunt of Phillip and Kitty; Don Beam as Jenkins, a butler of Miss Luke's and an admirer of Patty; Miss Maurine Tuteur as Patty, a maid of Miss Luke's, always quoting Shakespeare, and eager to go on the stage.

The play was a comedy with a very slight plot. Each part was very humorous, and brought scores of laughs.

Cope Hanley played his part splendidly, as did Edwin Robinson.



SCENE FROM "MR. BOB"

Helen Meader carried out the part of a maiden lady most skillfully.

Elizabeth Spitler and Ethel Davis were both strong in their parts; Don Beam acted a Jenkins to perfection; Maurine Tuteur, as the maid, was inimitable.

THE ELLIS THEATRE

Senior Class Play

May 23, 1911

"Esmeralda"

A PLAY IN FOUR ACTS

BY

FRANCIS HODGSON BURNETTE and WILLIAM H. GILLETTE

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Elbert Rogers.....	Elton Clarke
Mrs. Lydia Anne Rogers.....	Wilma Peyton
Esmeralda Rogers.....	Ruth Harper
Dave Hardy.....	James Ellis
Mr. Estabrook.....	Clarence Smith
George Drew.....	Don Beam
Jack Desmond.....	Don Beam
Nora Desmond.....	Bernice Hammond
Kate Desmond.....	Kosabel Daugherty
"Marquis" De Montessin.....	Charles Britt
Sophie.....	Hazel Jacks



AS SEEN IN "MR. BOB"

ACT I—The Rogers' home in North Carolina.

ACT II—Desmond's studio, Paris.

ACT III—The Rogers' house, Paris.

ACT IV—Same as Act. II.



SYNOPSIS

On the Rogers' farm a vein of iron ore has been discovered by George Drew, an American speculator. His attempt to get possession of the farm is blocked by Dave Hardy, who is in love with Esmeralda. Nevertheless, Dave is prevented from marrying her by Mrs. Rogers, whose hopes for her daughter are raised high by the acquisition of sudden wealth. She drags poor Mr. Rogers and Esmeralda to Paris in search of a title, which is offered to the unwilling girl by the "Marquis" De

Montessin. Mr. Estabrook, an acquaintance of Drew's, arrives in Paris with the news that the supposedly unlimited vein of iron ore has turned out a failure, while on the lover's farm it appears in tremendous quantities. Through Jack Desmond and his sister, American artists in Paris, Dave is discovered in the city whither he has come to be near Esmeralda. Through their help the lovers are brought together, but not before Esmeralda has defied her mother and refused the "Marquis."

Music and Art

ERICA E. TROLL—Chicago Academy of Fine Arts.

To educate a man properly, it is said, we must train his powers of observation, refine his taste and sense of proportion, stimulate his imagination and above all quicken his spirit. Besides being a source of inexhaust-

which is made up of Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, and in which choruses from Oratorio, Opera, and miscellaneous compositions are studied.

The ultimate object of this work is to develop in the



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

ible pleasure, music satisfies all of these conditions and thereby justifies its existence in the school curriculum.

Upon entering the High School students may become members of the Preparatory Chorus. After a year's work here they are permitted to enter the Advance Chorus

student a love for, and appreciation of, good music, to develop ability to read rapidly at sight through an abundance of attractive material, to develop a musical voice and to induce musical interpretation through an acquaintance with rare harmonies and peculiar rhythms,

dynamic effects and tone color—but this without exhausting the artistic resources of a composition to such an extent as to miss one of the noblest aims in music—the education of the heart.

It is upon the Glee Club, the Male Quartette and the Orchestra, further constituents of this branch, that we rely for public performances.

Students taking mechanical drawing first make a study of geometrical problems. In the construction of these propositions the more direct method employed by the draftsmen involving the use of “T” square and triangles, compasses and dividers, is given. Accurate workmanship in this branch assures acquisition of technical skill and proficiency in free-hand figuring and lettering.

QUARTETTE



BEAM

PADGITT
HANLEY

SMITH

It was last Fall that the Orchestra became an innovation in the course, continuing for some months, but owing to a lack of suitable instrumentation it was thought best to discontinue practice for a time. It is the aim of the school however to reorganize next September.

Art is another valuable auxiliary in the course of study. We have two distinct divisions in this subject—one in mechanical, the other in free-hand drawing.

In the advanced work, Development of Surfaces, Orthographic Projection and some Architectural Drawing. This is of special help to those who wish to become draftsmen or architects.

Up to the present time the Mechanical department has been wholly attended by boys, yet the work will be equally profitable for girls aiming to be teachers.

In the Free-hand division almost any phase of the

Manual Arts



SEWING CLASS

work may be taken up. Flower Analysis, Constructive and Decorative Design, Composition and Color were the phases studied the past year.

In the study of Composition and Design we aim to teach the underlying principles of beauty which lead to genuine art appreciation and serves as a stimulus to good creative work.

Students will readily agree that abundant opportunity in each branch is afforded to all those interested and

recognize both courses as being especially helpful and full of suggestion to those aspiring to become teachers.

For a number of years the various forms of hand-work have been taught in our school in the lower grades as an essential part of the child's education. Not until last year, however, was there any definite attempt made to extend the work into the higher grades. Mr. Hopkins volunteered the use of his shop, his tools, and a part of his time, to start manual training for the boys. Work was begun with the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. The results were satisfactory, and plans were at once



MANUAL TRAINING

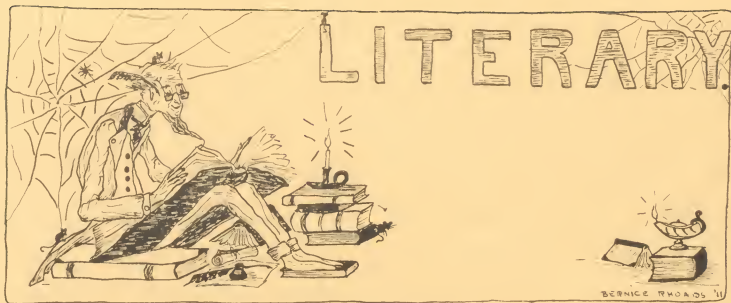
laid for securing more room. During the summer of 1910, the entire third floor of the new building was converted into a stock room and work shop. Equipment of tools and benches was provided to accommodate twenty boys at one time. In all, about one hundred boys have been receiving regular instruction in this work. It is the intention to equip this department fully for all kinds of carpentry and cabinet work, and to extend the course to include the four years of high school. The school is fortunate in having for a teacher of this work a man so thoroughly trained as Mr. Hopkins.

Sewing is now taught from the first grade through, to and including the first year of high school. So satis-

factory has this been that it is now expected to continue the work, as an elective, on through the entire high school course. The Beardsley system of sewing is followed, the room teacher having charge of the work. It is the intention to place all the high school sewing under the supervision of one teacher, hoping thereby to secure greater uniformity of plan and purpose.

This study in the manual arts is only in its beginning, yet its educational value is so apparent that it is assured a permanent place in our course of study. It will be the problem of the near future to develop it to its fullest efficiency.





The Crimson Feather

Once upon a time—yes, I'm quite sure one might say "once upon a time," for it was so very long ago—there was a dear little stone cottage covered with vines, deep in the heart of a great forest. The sun always shone more brightly there; the violets were a deeper purple; and the birds of the air had plumage more brilliant than the colors of our sunsets. The trees stretched their heads high towards Heaven as if seeking the loving blessing of their Creator, and murmured stories of beauty and happiness to the little bushes beneath their branches. Beautiful butterflies flitted from flower to flower, and all wild creatures found a haven there.

Everywhere was peace and happiness save in the

little stone cottage; and there was the dreadful destroyer of happiness, Discontent. Two little children lived in the cottage with their mother and the father, who gathered fagots for the fires in the palace of the King. And always, when the Father came home from his journeys to the palace, he would tell of the splendors of the royal gardens, the shining beauty of the palace as the sun shone upon it, and the magnificent robes of the knights and ladies of the court. The Mother would sigh and shake her head, glancing the while at the humble walls of the cottage, and the simple home-spun frocks of the Brother and Sister; and suddenly the porridge would seem to the two children to have a bitter taste which was most unpleasant.

So things went on for a long time. The sun no longer seemed bright to the Father and Mother, and the sweet scent of flowers was intermingled with the poisonous breath of Discontent; the children found no pleasure in roaming hand in hand among the trees, as they had of old.

Then one day, as the Brother and Sister were wandering in the forest, a most wonderful thing happened. Slowly, out of the clear blue sky, a beautiful feather, redder than the sumac berries, far more crimson than the sunset, floated down to the grass at the Brother's feet. The two children looked at it with awed wonder in their faces, and then looked up into the sky to see the bird from whose plumage it had dropped. But there was not a bird in sight, and the sky was entirely clear except for one little white cloud above their heads. The fancy struck them both that the cloud was a beautiful white angel, but neither would speak of it to the other for fear of being ridiculed.

The Brother stooped and carefully picked up the feather. It was a most perfect thing—the shaft of a pure golden color and on both sides the lovely crimson. The Sister, too, adoringly fingered the beautiful feather, and, as they both touched it, they became aware of a marvelous change—it was not quite possible to tell whether it was in themselves or in the surrounding woods. A silvery veil seemed to have been lifted from their eyes, and they heard all the sounds of the forest with surprising distinctness. It was as if the crimson feather by its very beauty had become a heaven-sent key with the marvelous power of releasing the soul from its imprisonment and unlocking to it the beauties of the world.

No sooner had this change taken place than the Sister cried out, "What is that, that I hear, Brother?"

"Why, I hear it, too," he answered, and then said, in amazement, "It's the Oak!"

Then, as they both listened, a breeze blew through the branches of the Oak like a gusty sigh, and a voice that seemed gnarled like the branches of the tree, said,

"It's good to have you back again. It has been so long since you have played happily under my branches. We have all been longing for you. From our tops we can see far over the edge of the forest to the King's palace, and see the knights and ladies, but we can see no such beautiful sight as you playing among the flowers."

A bird which had been swinging on the topmost branch of the Oak now came plunging down to the lowest bough, warbling a song of happiness, love, and beauty, so fresh and sweet that it thrilled the children from top to toe. So that was what the lark sang! How beautiful it was!

Then, through the wonderful medium of the red feather, the flowers at their feet began to bow and curtsy, speaking endearing little words, and singing snatches of song.

The children wandered on in a very rapture of delight, and came to the bank of a little stream that flowed near the stone cottage.

"Howdy, my dears," babbled the brook. "Isn't this a beautiful world? But no wonder! Why shouldn't it be? The Master made it and he made the birds and butterflies, the trees and the streams. They're all beautiful!" The stream laughed a happy trickling little laugh.

"It's true! It's true!" cried the children, clasping their hands and dancing round and round for joy. In their excitement the Crimson Feather had slipped from their hands and was now floating away as softly and mysteriously as it had come. But no matter. It had told its secret and its mission was over.

The children with hearts bubbling over with gayety danced back to the cottage and took sunshine in with them. How could the Father and Mother be sad when the children were filled with happiness? So Discontent was banished forever from the vine-covered cottage in the center of the great forest.

AILEEN ALLMAN, 1913.

The Unusual Art of Getting By

The name of the Cause of This fable is Isle Bluf Fur. Bluf started out on the Road to Success by First Bluffing his Mother when he was a Nice little Boy. In a Short time he became a Shark in this Pastime and by the time He was six All the Wise Boys knew that unless he began to Hammer on his Neighbors or Lost his Nerve he would be called a Desirable Citizen.

It was Natural that when Bluf entered School, he Thought studying was Rather Irsome, and so, rather than Study or Think, he hunted around Until he found Just what he was Looking For. This was an Adornment for his Face—a serious Thoughtful Expression—which was Boldly Copyrighted from the Faces of some of the Best Citizens. After this was accomplished he Simply displayed a Hectic Desire to Know and Got by.

In mathematics Bluf was a Big Success as there were Very Few times in which he Failed to figure out a Way to Escape a Recitation. Although he was counted a Rather Good student in School, he had, it seemed, Forgotten as much as the Ordinary Pupil knew. He was Widely acquainted too. One of his Acquaintances he Often mused over when he Recited, saying Frequently, "I knew But—". However, I don't wish to belittle Bluf, for when the Fellows around him did Not Disagree on the

Question Asked, which was not often, he Usually made a Good Recitation.

Like Many another Man in his fix, the father thought this Bluf was Rather High and Steep, but some other Contrary People allowed he was just an Ordinary Rocky Bluff. These observations were made When he was Young.

Bluf fell in love with Another kind of Bluff—a woman, who, by Shameless bluffing and other Black Arts, persuaded him to think she was a Rare Species. He was Soon Undeceived when he bought a home for Her a Short time Later. Bluf, by a System of his own, Soon became a Respected Citizen and, Although he was a Confirmed liar, the Home Folks soon began to admit that he was one of the Strongest Pillars of the Church.

At last Bluf Fur, like all the rest of the good men, died and he was given an Imposing Funeral by his host of Friends. Rev. Lettuce Scing delivered the Sermon, and he came Right Out before the Whole Congregation and said that Bluf Fur was a Model Man. A shorttime after his death, Even his Family Forgave Him and Later Mourned for him.

MORAL: It pays to bluff.

DALE WARNER, 1911.

A Poor Fable of A Poor Farmer

There was once a Farmer by the name of G. O. Faster who Lived with his sister near a large Town. He was called "Go" by his Friends, but his movements Belied his Name as he seemed to be Almost overcome by a Languishing Desire to Hesitate. "Go" was unmarried

and very wealthy, and although he was Not a Woman-hater, he had Steered clear of the Aggravating sweet things with one Exception. This Exception was Mary Howell.

Mary Howell was a Friend of "Go's" Sister and a

Suffragette. Mary was Also a Strong-minded woman who did Not Believe in Deceiving the Men—or, as she would have called It, Catering to them in Matters of Dress. She acknowledged to “Go” that she was a Plain Woman with a Plain Face and Denounced the custom of wearing Transient Hair; and indeed, although she was Particular to wear the Most Approved Pankhurst Air, she was Very Careless about the Rest of her Attire.

Mary had Great powers of Reasoning and took a great interest in Historical affairs. One of her favorite Arguments she stated in the Guise, “Why is Ruth Harper Not Harper’s Ferry?” On this Question however, she was Not fortunate as not a Man, Woman, or Child in the Whole Countryside would take the negative.

Mary had Long desired to Marry Faster in order to have him Act as her Assistant, but “Go” had, by the Shrewdest Management, escaped her Clutches. But he was Doomed to fall, Hooked at last, and it happened in this Manner.

“Go’s” Sister became sick and Faster sent to the city for a Trained Nurse. The Nurse arrived in a short time, bearing her Medicine Case and the Moniker of

Ogee Kuit. Ogee was a very Beautiful Girl with Trusting Eyes and a Suspicious Nature. She wore all the Latest Fluffy Ruffles, Cheap, but Becoming Hair, and she was very Partial to Pink Carnations and Huyler’s Chocolates.

Ogee Pleased Faster very much; she seemed So innocent and trusting-like. Ogee also took a Great interest in the Farm and its Products, one of Which was Faster himself. She also Seemed to be attracted to Horticulture, asking “Go” such questions as, “Why is Sherman Parks?” Whereupon “Go” was Compelled to lay off six days from cornplowing in an Unsuccessful Attempt to solve the Phenomenon.

As time passed Ogee became More and More Desirable in “Go’s” eyes and one Dark night she led him to the Halter using an Absence of Dental Floss and Distinct Opinions to further her Dastardly Purpose.

Mary Howell was afterward seen to Smile Exactly as my Dearest Friend did when he died of Delirium Tremens, but she still declares that she will Never Deceive a Man.

MORAL: It Doesn’t pay to Remain Poor but Honest.

DALE WARNER, 1911.

High School Thoughts from Abroad

(With apologies to R. B.)

Oh, to be in High School,

Now that April’s there!

Yet—whoever sleeps in High School

Finds some morning unaware,

That his dreams of bliss have vanished

And his card is filled with “C’s,”

In High School—now!

And after April, when May follows,

And semester’s close draws nigh,

Yet again, whoever slumbers

Shall awaken with a sigh,

But to find that school is over,

And his last chance quite gone by,

In High School—now!

WILMA PEYTON, 1911.

"Seniores Laboresque Cano"

I sing of the Seniors of nineteen eleven,
Who, gathered from all the country about,
Were snatched from the grasp of a Latinless fate
And brought to the threshold of knowledge and truth.
At first meanly treated by all upper classmen
(Because of the scorn felt for Freshmen uncouth)
They had also to struggle with puzzling lessons
And endure scathing censure from teachers irate.
They formed then the habits of thinking and study
From whence grew these marvels of talent and wit.
When Sophomores, they likewise made sport of the
Freshmen,

And paid little heed to the gambols of Caesar,

For their aim was of pleasure and not gain of knowledge,
The care, yet delight, of all scrupulous teachers.
When Juniors, they realized the grandeur of Seniors,
And pondered on Cicero's wondrous sayings.
Their souls were then stirred by a longing for knowledge,
And their humble station borne in on their hearts.
For a year they've enjoyed the brave deeds of the
Trojans,

And as shining examples to all those aspiring
To glory, they stand on the goal of their course,
All honors, all praises are now heaped upon them
Prepared to win fame throughout all the wide world.

HELEN MEADER, 1911.

Our Class Party

The great day had come!

The house chosen for the festivities showed flaring traces of the decorating committee. Our colors being maroon and light blue, the walls were fittingly decorated with 1914 pennants of blue (at night much resembling green) and a beautiful bright red, giving a very picturesque effect to the interior. Great branches of red and yellow autumn leaves had been pinned to the hangings and strips of crepe paper were gracefully festooned from the centre to the corners of the room.

Long before eight o'clock the Freshmen began to arrive in little groups of twos and threes, and Marian Parker, the entertainment committee (there had once been whispers of another member), was rushing through the house from top to bottom, collecting rulers, and things for the "Trackmeet" that was to follow the program.

When the teachers had arrived the program began. Miller, the class president, announced in stentorian tones each number. Everyone recognized the budding talent of the class of 1914. The rendering of "A Kiss In School," by Marian Parker, was especially pleasing. Marian had taken two lessons in elocution and we don't know how many in kissing.

After the last chord of the last solo had died away into the awestricken silence, the gentle voice of the entertainment committee was heard calling the Freshmen to the "Trackmeet," which occurred in the next room.

The first part was a yard dash. Gaylord Long and George Padgitt volunteering, they were told to push a penny for a yard across the floor with their noses. Gaylord's nose being a trifle hooked, he had trouble in keeping it from catching in the rug, but, being a persever-

ing boy, he won, and was privileged to keep the penny, which he did with difficulty.

Then came the apple race. Any one who could carry an apple three times across the room on a spoon, could keep it. Of course, this was won by several. The lucky ones calmly munched their prizes in full sight of the rest, and several attempts at theft ensued.

When the excitement had subsided, the footrace was called. Only foot rules were used in measuring the feet of the racers, and these sometimes fell sadly short in measuring the entire sole. Needless to say, it would be folly to tell who had the largest foot, and won, because it was a girl!

After this, Mr. Dean went around measuring noses, but could find none larger than his own, so he beat a hasty retreat back to his corner.

After this, a few other races were run, but the advent of the refreshment committee with plates heaped with baked beans, a sandwich, and pickles or olives on the side, was greeted with cheers of welcome.

All sat in a row, with their hands in their laps, and their mouths open like young robins waiting to be fed, but they soon found that if they were to have anything to eat, they must feed themselves, so they proceeded to do this, keeping up a noisy chatter all the while.

The teachers were the first to leave, and after this some games were tried, but most of the boys were too bashful to choose girls, and the girls too modest to choose the boys, so this attempt was given up in despair.

Soon they began to realize that it was time for all little Freshmen to be in bed, so, soon after the teachers had left, little groups detached themselves, and before long the last sleepy Freshman had made his original farewell remark, "Had an awfully nice time," and departed.

We afterwards heard that Halleck's had baked beans for a week.

LURA HALLECK, 1914.

Mary had to write a poem
For the High School Annual,
Visions of a nature study,
Or, perchance, a ballad song,
Lovely maids with cheeks so ruddy,
Gallant knights that pranced along
On their chargers, came before
Mary's fascinated eye;
Saw herself with pen in hand
Dashing off an epic grand.
Found she must, when she sat down,
Concentrated her mind upon it;
So with many a puzzled frown
She produced—this little sonnet.

AILEEN ALLMAN, 1913.

A Ballad of Two Lovers

Lady Emily sits in her bower,

Sewing a silken seam,

Oft she sighs, and oft she smiles,

Of Lord William she doth dream.

Lord William sits on his war horse.

It has fiery and evil een;

But Lord William takes no notice;

Of Lady Emily he doth dream.

Lord William has turned his horse's head,

He has crossed the Northern border,

"I shall see Lady Emily," quoth he,

"In spite of her father and brother."

While galloping o'er the broad highway,

A clear, sweet song heard he,

And looking up, he chanced to spy

A bird high up in a tree.

"Little bird, little bird," said Lord William,

"Come down; do a favor for me,

"Go tell Lady Emily I await her

"Under the greenwood tree."

At the greenwood tree is Lord William.

Lady Emily to the tree has come.

"Let us hurry away," said Lord William,

"Ere your father kens ye are gone."

He has ta'en her on his war horse;

They are fleeing hard and fast,

When looking back o'er the crest of a hill,

They spy her father at last!

Lord William has jumped from his horse;

He has ta'en his sword in his hand;

"Your father shall die," said Lord William,

"Here, where I have ta'en my stand."

"Oh father! Lord William!" cried the lady,

"Oh do not fight," begged she,

"I love you both full well," she said,

"Let there peace between us be."

Her father looked at Lord William,

And then at his daughter fair;

He threw his sword upon the ground,

And left it lying there.

Then to the town the lovers went,

Accompanied by the father;

The Lord and Lady they were wed,

And lived happily ever after.

MINNIE KESSINGER, 1913.

"Ef You Don't Watch Out"

When yer gettin' to be Seniors,
 'Bout the end o' yer las' yer,
You begin to get some stuck up,
 Graduation bein' near.
An' you don't deign speak to Freshmen,
 Er to know that they's about,
But jest be a leetle keerful
 Er you'll
 get
 flunked
 out!

Once't ther was a Senior
 Met a Soph'more on the street;
An' 'cause instead of 'Howdy'
 'E said, "Hello," she wouldn't speak.
But 'fore you snub a Soph'more
 You'd better look about,
Fer ef a teacher's lookin',
 You may
 be
 flunked
 out!

You are nice to all the Juniors
 Fer they're upper classmen, too,
An' in the Spring, it's Seniors
 Thet they give a party to.
An' 'fore you put on airs to them
 You kinder look about,
Fer if Bradshaw ever caught you,
 You would
 get
 flunked
 out!

All you girls talk of is dresses,
 An' the way they're to be made;
Whether they should be high-waisted,
 An' jest how the plaits is layed.
But 'fore you plan yer clothin'
 You'd better look about,
Fer ef yer grades hain't up to standard,
 You will
 get
 flunked
 out!

ELIZABETH V. SPITLER, 1911.

When the Greens Entertained

"Henry!" little Mrs. Green spoke for the third time, and Mr. Green grunted from behind his newspaper for the third time.

"What is it, my dear? Anything especial? I—"

"Yes; it is something I have been thinking of all day, and I wish you'd lay aside your paper and listen."

Mr. Green reluctantly folded it up and took off his spectacles. "Well, my dear, you have my undivided attention."

"You see—," Mrs. Green always began with 'you see' and 'you know.' "You see, I have always intended to ask some of my old high school chums out here to visit us, and some way, in all these twelve years we have been married I have never seemed to be able to arrange for it. But today I got a letter from Kate Gibbons and Eleanor Dupont, and they both are thinking of coming North this summer,—next month I believe they said. And now the children are pretty well, and the doctor's bills are all paid, and the rent and things—and I thought perhaps—?"

"That we could have them visit us?" Mr. Green interposed as his wife hesitated. "I think we could all right. Next week perhaps—"

"Just like a man! Next week! It would take a month to get ready for them. But O goody!" Mrs. Green had retained many of her school day expressions and ways that made her seem very young to be the mother

of five children and the wife of a professor. She threw her arms around his neck as she spoke, and deposited herself on the arm of his great chair.

"Yes, so much to do! I'll be so busy, the time'll just fly! Dear old Kate! She's the one, you know, I told you about, who has stayed at home and taken care of her sick mother. She has never married, poor dear!" And here she tightened the clasp around the professor's neck as though one who had no husband must have an unhappy lot indeed. "Eleanor—we always called her that, she was so tall and sort of grown-up we never thought of calling her anything but Eleanor. I remember she was 'Miss Dupont' long before the rest of us had stopped wearing short skirts. She's a domestic science teacher. You know she graduated from Purdue. Goodness! I'll have to learn how to make some of those dishes she sent me the recipes for. O! I'll be busy enough! But won't it be grand to see them again! I know you'll help me get ready for them. I want everything just right. I think—" she hesitated a moment while she played with his watch charm. "I think,—don't you—that the house—really, you know, it needs painting? I—," she broke off as she noticed the pucker between her husband's brows deepen. He always tried to hide it from her, as well as all his worries—for he had plenty of them, like all small-college professors who have very small incomes in proportion to their families—but he was not very successful at it.

"I think I could manage it. I could work at it myself in spare moments,—yes, it shall be done."

"O goody!" cried the wife of the dignified professor with another ecstatic hug. She started to wind the clock. "It's late now. We'll talk it over tomorrow."

Mrs. Green was indeed busy in the next few weeks. From painting on the outside and papering inside, to the fixing of the smoky chimney and the making over of an old rug, the whole house was gone over every inch. The professor's children were seen at all hours of the day cleaning the yard and making flower beds, and running up town after numerous articles to be used in the general "getting ready for Mummie's friends." It was found that the chicken house needed a new whitewash and new windows; the old yard fence was beyond repair and a new one had to be put up. Even the old lawn mower was too dull to be sharpened again. Last year's hammock looked "too shabby for anything" when strung up on the newly-painted porch, so by dint of much shaking of the children's toy banks, enough pennies were collected to purchase a new one.

"Dear me!" exclaimed little Mrs. Green, one evening after two weeks of such cleaning and renovating processes had been going on, "I had no idea a few days' visit of these dear girls would cost so much." She was adding up a row of figures as she spoke. "Dear me!" she lamented, "so much and we aren't near done! Whatever shall we do! Jimmie just must have a new suit. And there's the twins' shoes! And that old rug staring up at me in the front room! I just can't bear to have Eleanor see that! She's been around so much!"

"And the cat, Mummie," said Jimmie, "I heard you tell Pa several weeks ago you wouldn't have them see the cat for anythin'."

That was the thought which had been the cause of the deepest wrinkle of worry in his mother's forehead. It would have seemed a ridiculously small thing to most people, but Mrs. Green did not find it so. Around the Green premises, the shadow of a gaunt yellow cat had been hovering for the last six weeks. He was, as Jimmie said, "the skinniest, scrawnniest, most freckled-faced old thing he'd ever seen in town." It had such a habit of wakefulness at night and a way of disturbing every one who had not, that he was altogether quite a nuisance.

"There's something so uncanny about him," remarked Mrs. Green.

"And something so unharmonious in his howls," added the professor.

"It always scares me so at night when I wake up and hear him goin' on so," said the youngest of the Greens.

"We must get rid of him some way;" there was a note of finality in her tone that showed she had had the matter under consideration for a long time. "Don't you suppose—you know you used to be quite a hunter—that you could shoot him, Henry? It would be the most humane way to relieve his misery."

"Pa couldn't hit anything," remarked Jimmie.

"Hush, child," said 'pa.' "The revolver is too rusty to use. Couldn't you give him away?"

"Give him away! How you talk! Who'd have him? Now if he was a nice, fat, quiet sort of creature that would

sleep nights—then besides, it's a shame to let the poor thing suffer so." Mrs. Green was entirely serious.

"But what makes you think he is so miserable? I'm sure he has plenty of company of his own class. From the sound last night, I should say there were a dozen cats all yowling at once out on our back fence just below my window." But his wife was sure an animal which had such a plaintive wail must be in distress.

The subject was dropped then, but Mrs. Green had not dismissed it from her mind. One day she walked up town to a drug store, while none of the family were at home. Soon after, she held a secret conference with one of her neighbors, a lone bachelor who lived across the street. Perhaps her family noticed that Mrs. Green was growing thinner and quite nervous, but they ascribed it to overwork.

The days wore on. "Three days till they come!" cried Jimmie. "Hadn't we boys better get our hair cut before they come?" His mother answered abstractedly and if her son had followed her gaze, he would have seen some sort of scramble taking place out by the chicken coop. Perhaps he did, for he immediately ran out into the

back yard and was seen later climbing the apple tree near the fence.

"Tomorrow! tomorrow!" the children were all crying at once, on the evening before the day so long looked forward to. They were having a sort of merry-go-round in the sitting room, chanting all together in regular rhythm, "Tomorrow! tomorrow! tomorrow!" Just then some one knocked loudly at the front door. Then tense silence, as the mother, with shaking fingers, tore open a yellow envelope and read:

"Cannot come this summer; explanations later." For a minute the children stood with open mouths; Mrs. Green sank into a chair and sobbed, "After all this preparation! They aren't coming! And I had counted on it so! And now to be disappointed!"

The children did not know what to think of this spectacle—their mother crying! When had such a calamity ever happened before! Jimmie put his arms about his mother's neck in an effort to comfort her, and whispered in her ear, "Anyway, Mummie, the cat's dead."

LOIS MEADER.



How to Be Sure of An "S"

To those who would like to get through school and make S's without much work, I would advise the following method: Always look directly at the teacher, when he is saying anything, so as to make him think you are swallowing everything he says. Another thing that helps you along is to ask questions just as if you knew something about the subject. Jollyng the teacher between times and stopping after class to ask him a question or two invariably makes him think you must be unusually intelligent. Never say you don't know, to anything he asks; always get up and talk, whether you say anything or not, for talking always makes a good impression. In the recitation, if you happen to have a large person in front of you, slyly open your book and study on points ahead while the others recite. If you should happen to know anything the teacher asks, always hold up your hand so as to answer a question once in a while. You may also venture holding up your hand if you don't know the answer, trusting to luck for him not to call on you. As to notebook work, you may always put off writing it until the last day and then borrow some one else's and copy it. Always laugh at the teacher's jokes and listen attentively, or at least appear to, to his every word.

These rules will help in every day recitations, but in examinations a different method must be used. If you don't wear cuffs (and, by the way, you should in order to write on them), you can always take a fine pen and cover a small piece of paper with dates and other bits of information which you can use when it comes time to write. And, of course, you can resort to the time honored "stunt" of looking on your neighbor's paper and ask a question every once in a while of some real shark who sits near you. But caution must be used in this latter scheme because if you are unwary and should get caught at it, the results are ruinous to your previous efforts. Also, in jollyng the teacher, always do it judiciously, so as not to bore him. In concluding, I will say: keep on the good side of the teachers, sponge off your neighbors, do a little cribbing, and you will be pretty sure when the end of the six weeks comes to get a nice big "S" on your card. Take the advice of an old timer and follow these rules carefully, and you will be surprised at the amazing results and their proportion to the expenditure of time and nervous energy.

By ONE WHO KNOWS FROM EXPERIENCE.

The Disillusioning of a Freshman

All summer long my heart joyfully beat to the tune "When I start to High School in September," and all summer long my head was full of happy dreams about that longed-for time. True, I had always had a jolly time at the old school house down the road a couple of miles, but I longed to know "town" girls and boys, and to do all the things I had read of High School students doing. I intended to play basket ball and to learn to dance, and above all things to study hard and be a "star" in my class. "My class!" What a thrilling word! How many fond pictures it drew in my deluded mind!

The days seemed to crawl along, but finally the fifth of September came, and I proudly carried my suitcase up the steps of the train which bore me onward.

I started to school the next morning before the first bell rang and was guided to the door of the Freshman room by my roommate, whom I had met some ten minutes before. After silently removing my wraps, I stole, scared half to death, to the door, and lo! an empty seat close at hand. What luck! I sank into it with a sigh of relief, when some one shouted across the room, "Heh you! that's my seat." I immediately jumped up and stood helplessly in the aisle. How was I to tell which desks were already spoken for? Then to my relief a girl whom I had known little more than a month asked me to come and sit with her. I have felt grateful to that girl ever since, and at the time, I blushed with shyness and joy. Soon school took up, and the principal, a tall, stern-looking man, explained a chart upon the board, which referred us to our class rooms by number and at certain "periods." When he finished, I had a jumbled idea of classes, recitation rooms, and teachers, and which were where and taught by whom was a tangled mystery. I

managed to reach my first class all right, since I followed some of the more initiated, but the next period, *mirabili dictu!* I found myself stranded in the hall "ith no one nigh to hender." I immediately rushed upstairs and cautiously opened a door. A roar of laughter greeted my appearance, and I found to my dismay that I had made a complete circuit, having my study room as a goal. Bewildered and desperate, I opened another door and a gale of merriment and derision louder, if possible, than the first, made me slam it shut and quickly run downstairs again. There I met a group of companions in misery, and as soon as they saw me, each asked if I knew where his class was. We peered through several doors cautiously and wandered about the halls until in despair we sat on a step waiting for things to happen. The second day I was again in despair, this time about my Latin. Here I had expected to be jabbering it within a few weeks at the most, and now was told to learn *natat*, *cantat* and *satat!* And to learn them seemed such an impossible task! Everything seemed impossible and unexpected. As soon as I was beginning to understand a thing, I was switched off into some other channel of hidden knowledge. Poor little Freshmen! No wonder they feel dazed and bewildered most of the time.

And the first class party! Several more tottering hopes were dashed to the ground, and my rosy world seemed to be getting gray and disappointing. Instead of playing games and dancing and enjoying ourselves immensely as presupposed, we were placed in straight-backed chairs in a geometrical square around the room and we smiled at each other and tucked our feet out of sight under our chairs and twisted our handkerchiefs into shreds. A strained, unnatural laugh greeted every remark

whether it concerned the weather or "the time it must be." At last the party broke up, to every one's relief, and each little Freshman told the hostess what a delightful time he had had.

I fear my pet dreams must have suffered horribly those first few weeks, when they were slapped first on

one cheek and then on the other and finally thrown away forever, and I felt by Thanksgiving that if I learned as much every two months of the four years as I had in these two, Solomon himself would be quite outclassed.

HELEN MEADER, 1911.

Sonnet to a Humboldt Bun

Many times have I in direst need
Suffered for want of thee,
Oh sweet Humboldt bun! For me
Thou art the prince of foods indeed!
If, perchance, it may ever be my need
That I behind dark prison walls should be,
I hope that I my jailer stern can see
And ask for thee,—buns for my daily feed.
Thou art the theme of all my waking hours,
The subject of my dreams is Humboldt.
When I am rambling thro' old towers
And become chilled thro' by the dismal cold,
I seek out sunny nooks and bowers,
And there eat buns, sweet buns of gold!

ELTON R. CLARKE, 1911.

The Little School o' R. H. S.

You kin boast about yer high schools,
An' their stiddy growth an' size;
An' brag about yer scholarships
An' student enterprise;
Of prizes won, an' medals gained
And all sich foolery—
But the little school o' R. H. S.
Is good enough fer me!

You kin harp about yer 'sembly halls,
An' patent seats, beside,
An' of vour lab'ratories
All fully 'quipped inside,
You kin gas about advantages
An' lectures given free—
But the little school o' R. H. S.
Is 'vantage 'nough fer me!

They hain't no style to our school—
Hit's little-like an' small,
They hain't no stacked libraries—
Jest plain bookshelves—that's all,
There hain't no 'xtensive sportin' grounds
Jest the little yard, you see—
But the little School o' R. H. S.
Is big enough fer me!

ELIZABETH V. SPITLER, 1911.

A Theater Party to the "Windy City"

On All-fools' Day in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eleven, a party of ten, chaperoned by Miss Maud Daugherty and Miss Barnett, started on the early morning train for Chicago to witness the two plays, "Macbeth" and "As You Like It."

After much "April fooling" and a jolly, good time, they arrived in Chicago where they were met by Miss Shedd, who, in company with Alfred Thompson, proceeded to lead the rest to their hotel, the "Stratford." The first one to meet an old friend (or at least that is what we suppose he was) was Ethel Davis, who was greeted with "Hello, Davy!" by one of the Polk street "gentlemen." After registering at the hotel, the crowd dispersed, the hungry ones to get breakfast, some to shop, and others to go sightseeing. But where was Edson Murray? He had mysteriously disappeared at the depot, and it was unknown whether he was then in the hands of kidnapers, or wandering about the city crying for his mother. By afternoon Miss Shedd was almost in tears, and if Edson had not been found calmly sitting in the theater when she arrived there, she would surely have gone into hysterics. Upon being questioned, Edson

indignantly replied that he had not been lost, that he knew the city like a book.

Members of the crowd lunched at different places and were not united until they met at the theatre. The play "Macbeth" was certainly fine, and the students felt repaid for all the irksome hours they had spent learning quotations from it.

They were given just time enough to refresh themselves at the hotel and get dinner before the evening play, "As You Like It." But on account of the time which Esther Padgitt consumed in putting on a new hair ornament (one of the purchases of the day), the party missed the first scene of Act I. However, the rest of the performance was thoroughly enjoyed.

It was not very early the next morning when the tired members of the party were all ready for breakfast. By this time a fierce snow storm was raging, and they decided to go to Central Church, at the Auditorium Theatre, to hear Rev. Gunsaulus preach. The sermon and the music were well worth hearing.

They braved the now almost blinding snowstorm again, took the car for the Field Museum, and reached

their destination after plowing their way through the snow drifts for several blocks from the car line. Of course, the children had to get something to eat on the way, so Ruth Makeever and Ethel Davis had each purchased a box of cracker-jack at ten cents per. But, sad to relate, when they were told by the guard to throw it into the wastebasket at the Museum (which they did with a vengeance), it was the last they saw of their cracker-jack. There they were met by Miss Troll, who led the party around to the different rooms of most interest.

About five o'clock the sightseers took the car back to the city, when they went to the "Saratoga" and were delightfully entertained by a great(?) musician (name unknown), and later dined.

At nine o'clock the tired but happy crowd took the train for home, and sleepy passengers on their car were very glad when "Rensselaer" was called and the noisy bunch got off.

FLORENCE ALLMAN, 1912.



When Maids Mask

It all happened at the masquerade. Alice could tell about it better than I, but she would like to forget it if she can, and so, if the world ever knows, I will have to tell it the best I can.

It was this way. Dick had taken Alice to the ball. Not because he really wanted to; indeed, he would much rather have taken Mae, but his greatest delight seemed to be in teasing Tom in any way he could. Alice really wanted to go with Tom. Poor Tom! he wanted to take her, too, but he didn't ask her until she had made arrangements with Dick. This made Tom angry, altho he had no reason. He went to the ball, tho, and decided to "get even" with Dick.

Things went smoothly for a time; Alice had her dances all taken. She was having a good time; then her partner for one of the dances failed to come. She did not care much for that, tho, since she was tired and would rather sit that dance out in some quiet, cool place; so she stole out on the veranda and soon found a seat behind some ferns where she could be entirely alone and hidden from everyone, or so she thought. Having settled herself

comfortably in the cushions, she prepared to indulge in some day dreams, when she heard a man's step on the porch. As it came nearer, Alice shrank farther and farther back into the corner, but presently she saw the man step around the ferns as he said, "Ah, Mae, I thought I should find you here. I saw you leave the ball room and so took the liberty to follow. No, don't say a word," he continued, as he seated himself by her side and she started to speak. "I am going to sit this dance out with you, so don't make any objections."

He drew a little nearer her and put his arm upon the back of the seat. Alice drew herself up in the smallest possible space in the farthest corner from him. Still with the idea of "getting even" with Dick, Tom (for it was he) moved a little closer and his voice dropped into a confidential tone as he talked, never giving Alice a chance to say a word.

"Mae, dear, do you remember the time our crowd took that sleigh ride and we got stuck in the snow and every one had to get out and walk half a mile back to the nearest farm house? Don't you remember how I picked

you up and carried you over the deepest snow? Do you suppose I would have done that if I did not care—if I—”

“I think that must be the waltz I am to dance with the young man dressed as King Richard.” And she hurried away leaving the dazed Tom to rub his eyes and look after her.

As she entered the ball room, Dick met her and drew her to one side, asking if she would please sit out that dance with him, as he had something very important to say to her. He took her to another corner of the veranda and drew her down on the seat by his side.

“Mae, before I say anything, I want to be sure you know who is talking to you. Are you certain you know my name?”

“I think it is Dick Austin, but I am not—”

“Yes, it is Dick, and you are sure of it now. But what I wanted, is to know what your answer is to the question I asked you about a week ago. This is rather soon I know, for I was going to wait longer, but I am going away day after tomorrow and I want a definite answer before I go, as I shall be gone for some time. Please tell me now.”

Just at that moment a tall figure appeared, clad like the men of the seventeenth century, with his powdered wig, short breeches, and white stockings, and his ruffled shirt showing in the open front of his scarlet coat.

“O here you are, my shepherdess! I have been hunting high and low for you for this dance, and had just given up all hope of finding you.”

Alice arose and went with him into the ballroom. When that dance was finished, it was time to unmask.

Immediately Tom sought Alice and tried to carry her off to some quiet place. But Alice avoided him so successfully that he finally gave up in despair until later in the evening he had a chance to whisper to her, “Alice, I must see you before you go home.”

At last Alice told him she had just five minutes to spare him. He tried to take her to a seat in the garden. She groaned inwardly, wondering if she could stand another “touching” scene that evening, and decided it would be safer for her if she would stay close to the ball-room door, so she seated herself in a chair just outside. At first Tom objected, but Alice would not move and he had to give in.

“May I smoke, Alice? I am so down in the dumps that I need something to hearten me up a little. The trouble is, I don’t understand girls. I thought I understood you pretty well until this evening, but I am not sure now that I do. In the first place, why did you come with Dick instead of me? I thought you didn’t care anything for him. But it seems that a fellow can’t tell anything about what is going to happen two minutes in the future. Of course Dick asked to bring you before I did, but you knew I would ask you, so you didn’t need to accept his company for fear it would be the only way. Then when we unmasked, I tried to get a few minutes’ talk with you, but you kept away from me until now and then you only give me five minutes. What is the matter with you, Alice? I don’t understand.”

“Are you through?” meekly asked Alice. Then, “Do you remember the sleigh ride we took when we all had to get out and walk back to the nearest farm house

and you carried me through the deepest snow? Do you think—”

“Alice, how did you know all of that?” asked the astonished Tom.

“Do you think I would have done that if I did not care— if I—?” Alice continued.

“Alice, I say, was it you whom I was talking to instead of Mae? Why did you not tell me before I had said all of that?”

“No, don’t say a word,” she quoted again, as she coolly took the arm of Dick and walked away.

Tom clenched his hands and muttered between his teeth as he watched them move away. I must be the biggest fool alive. I’ve got things in a dickens of a mixup now!”

“Why have you been so quiet all the way home, Alice? You have scarcely said a word,” said her escort as he was leaving her at her door.

“Did you manage to get an answer to that important question you asked about a week ago?” asked Alice, drawing herself up to her full height.

“To what question?” asked the bewildered Dick.

“What I wanted, is to know what your answer is to that question I asked you about a week ago. This is rather soon I know, for I was going to wait longer, but—”

“How did you know all of that?” asked Dick, unconsciously quoting Tom’s exact words.

“I have heard that women are always masked, but I believe it would be better for you, if you would choose some time besides at a masquerade to propose, so that you could see the woman’s features and know who she is, at least. Good night,” answered Alice, and disappeared in the hall.

JOSIE DEXTER.





Is there a one
Who looks upon the total of his years
And says unto himself, " 'Tis all in vain;"
That knowledge comes, but wisdom cometh not,
And mankind profits nothing by his train
Of little thought? Is there a one who says,
To what avail the midnight oil to burn?
Who mutters still in tones of set despair
"The lyf so short, the craft so long to lerne"?

Life may be short, the craft be long to learn,
But oh! it is a goodly thing to feel
Companionship with all that is the best
That life can give. And what a life of weal

For them—the rude, the boorish, the unskilled!
And 'tis by their own hand that they conceal
All that is fair. They are content to plod
And delve amid the toil that hugs the sod.

There is no one
May look upon the total of his years
And say unto himself, " 'Tis all in vain;"
That knowledge comes, but wisdom cometh not,
And mankind profits nothing by his train
Of little thought. There always is a goal
For which the human heart will ever yearn:
Knowledge and understanding are our boons,
Though life be short, the craft be long to learn.

SELMA LEOPOLD, 1910.

Rensselaer High School Alumni Association

CLASS OF 1880

Dwiggins, Elmer, Insurance Agent, Des Moines, Iowa.
Watson, Belle Alter, 1415 23rd Ave, Meridian, Miss.
Ferguson, Hattie Coen, Wilson Creek, Wash.
Cotton, Arilla, Chicago, Illinois.
Patton, Lola Moss, Superior, Wisconsin.
Thompson, Delos, Banker, Rensselaer, Indiana.
*Loughridge, Victor E., Physician, died March 21, 1896.
Rhinehart, Mattie McCoy, Queen City, Missouri.
Ross, Ora Thompson, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Hollingsworth, Emmet L., Banker, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Warner, Charles C., Clerk Jasper Circuit Court,
Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1882

Kirk, Lilly Alter, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Leaming, Nellie Spitler, Goshen, Indiana.
Reubelt, Ella Rhoades, Falmouth, Ky.
Robinson, Ella Ryan, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1885

*Baker, Etta Spitler, died September 24, 1908.
Chilcote, Fred L., U. S. Mail Clerk, 828 Marietta St.,
South Bend, Indiana.
*Spitler, John E., died August 6, 1906.
Washburn, Mary S., Artist, 314 N. Homan Ave., Chicago,
Illinois.

CLASS OF 1886

Barfoo, Rena Peacock, Seattle, Washington.
Fendig, Benjamin F., Druggist, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Hopkins, Albert R., Grain Dealer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Hopkins, Arthur H., Attorney, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1887

Bostwick, Frances McEwen, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Bruce, George C., Real Estate Dealer, Stuttgart, Ark.
Cornell, Bertie Duvall, Traverse City, Michigan.
Chilcote, Gaylord H., Teacher, Berkeley, California.
*Porter, Charles W., died October 29, 1909.
Sigler, Sarah Chilcote, Mt. Ayr, Indiana.
Sparling, Samuel E., Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
*Yeoman, Katie Green, died February 3, 1906.

CLASS OF 1888

Chapman, Blanche Loughridge, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Duvall, Addie Chilcote, Mackinaw, Illinois.
Fendig, Albert, Real Estate, V.-P. National Bank, V.-P.
Water Works, Light, Gas, Street Railway,
Brunswick, Georgia.
*Grant, Inez Hutson, died November 3, 1903.
*Horner, Angela Hammond, died October 27, 1908.
Irwin, Frankie, seamstress, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Irwin, Schuyler C., Attorney, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Ketchum, Stella A. Parkinson, Rensselaer, Indiana.

*Deceased.

Moss, George V., Attorney, Frankfort, Indiana.
Paxton, Mattie Moore, 312 W. Wayne St., South Bend,
Indiana.

Shaffner, Anna Erwin, Kouts, Indiana.
Spitler, Maude E., Stenographer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Teter, Mary C. Spitler, Tipton, Indiana.
Vanatta, Robert M., Attorney, Marion, Indiana.
Wilson, Edith, Teacher, Osborne, Kansas.

CLASS OF 1889

Chilcote, Allie Kinney, South Bend, Indiana.
Coen, Nellie G., Stenographer, Electric Bldg., Cleveland,
Ohio.
Irwin, Edward W., Tile Manufacturer, Wolcott, Indiana.
Nowels, Arthur S., Lumber Dealer, Columbia City, Ind.
Wiley, Walter L., Real Estate Dealer, Portland, Oregon.
Wilson, Lerie O., Teacher, Osborne, Kansas.

CLASS OF 1890

Coen, Fred W., Street Railway Auditor, Sandusky, Ohio.
Dunn, George N., Merchant, Wichita, Kansas.
Fendig, Samuel, Merchant, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Hardy, Nellie Hopkins, Rogers, Arkansas.
Hopkins, Louis F., Loan Broker, Glencoe, Illinois.
Kohler, Peter, Chicago Heights, Illinois.
Moss, Susie Parker, Frankfort, Indiana.
Nowels, Cora Wasson, Columbia City, Indiana.
Maloy, Frank, Telegraph Operator, Lowell, Indiana.
Porter, Mamie J. Williams, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Washburn, Warren, Telephone Manager, Goodland, Ind.

CLASS OF 1891

Hamilton, Louis H., Grain Dealer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Hopkins, Alfred W., Real Estate, 426 W. 63rd St.,
Chicago, Illinois.
Maloy, Emma Eger, Lowell, Indiana.
O'Meara, Ida Chilcote, Teacher, Pekin, Illinois.
Phillips, Augustus, Actor, Elks Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Warren, Alice Irwin, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Warren, Isaac N., Superintendent Public Schools,
Rensselaer, Indiana.

Wemple, Lyne Kelley, Madison, Wisconsin.

CLASS OF 1892

Daugherty, Maude, Telegraph Operator, Rensselaer,
Indiana.
Fritz, Blanche Alter, Delphi, Indiana.
Riff, Mary McColly, Chicago Heights, Illinois.
Marshall, Edith, Teacher, 1726 Summit Ave., Seattle,
Washington.
Vick, Allie Tyler, 1620 4th Ave (or St.), Seattle,
Washington.
Washburn, Ira M., Physician, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1893

Burke, Effie Cowden, Walton, Indiana.
Coen, Benjamin, Teacher, Agricultural College, Fort
Collins, Colorado.
Harris, Flora, Artist, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Hoover, Frank, Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Kelley, Chase, Insurance Agent, Madison, Wisconsin.
Peffley, Daisy Warner, Remington, Indiana.
Tyler, Fred, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Wallace, Maude Irwin, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1894

Coen, Jesse, Clerk, A. C. McClurg Wholesale House,
827 Lawrence Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Fendig, Benhart N., Merchant, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Marshall, Joseph H., Rancher, Willits, California.
Neal, Florence, Teacher, Valisca, Iowa.
Parker, Oren, Merchant, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Spitler, Marion L., Attorney, Farmer's State Bank,
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
Thompson, Ray D., Attorney, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1895

Blue, Phillip R., Lawyer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Carson, Orrie Clark, West Lafayette, Indiana.
 Collins, George, Clerk, 912 Parker Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.
 Flynn, Hallie A., Merchant and Undertaker, Chesterton, Indiana.
 Harrison, Flora, Teacher, Portland, Oregon.
 Hunt, Helen Wasson, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Iliff, Lettie Kohler, Chicago Heights, Illinois.
 McCarthy, Fanny, Nurse, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Parkinson, William H., Attorney, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Richardson, Berl, Teacher, Sharon, Wisconsin.
 Wishard, Ernest E., Physician, Noblesville, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1896

Daley, Mabel Saylor, Detroit, Michigan.
 Kannal, Irma, Bank Clerk, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Kresler, Arthur R., Physician, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Leopold, Moses, Attorney, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Parker, Cedella Harris, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Reeve, Clyde, Teacher, Remington, Indiana.
 Scott, George, Assessor, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1897

Hoyes, Manda, Stenographer, 107 Morgan St., Crawfordsville, Indiana.
 Kelley, Frank, Stenographer, Chicago, Illinois.
 *Kurrie, Grace Thompson, died February 10, 1907.
 Marshall, Albert, Superintendent Fruit Farm, Medford, Oregon.
 Parker, Clara, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Patterson, Pearl Blue, New Boston, Illinois.
 Young, Hayes, Leland Stanford University, California.

CLASS OF 1898

Farnum, Bernice Warren, 23 Highland Circle, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
 McCarthy, Nellie, Nurse, Williamsport, Indiana.
 McGimsey, Lillian Nowels, Medaryville, Indiana.
 Mann, Earl, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Moody, Bessie, Musician, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Lewis, Clifford Moody, Orono, Maine.
 Morgan, Nora, Clerk, 731 Holmes St., Kansas City, Missouri.
 Perkins, Ethel, Teacher, North Manchester, Indiana.
 Shedd, Edith, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Wilson, Gail Wasson, Hammond, Indiana.
 Wright, Mary Bates, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1899

Fox, Jesse, Merchant, Compton, Illinois.
 Graham, Lena Washburn, 1643 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Illinois.
 Gwin, Ellen, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Gwin, Merle D., Physician, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Leopold, Julia, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Loop, Lelia Travis, Marion, Indiana.
 Mills, Edward F., R. F. D. 2, S. C. L. Ranch, Hamilton, Montana.
 Mills, Maude Healey, Hamilton, Montana.
 *Parker, Wayne D., died February 2, 1906.
 Washburn, Elsie Watson, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Wright, Letha, Teacher, 809 Foster St., Evanston, Illinois.
 Wright, Mary Kohler, Chicago Heights, Illinois.

*Deceased.

CLASS OF 1900

Anderson, Nora Morlan, Rugby, North Dakota.
Browne, Carrie Marshall, Fargo, North Dakota.
Chapman, Freda Kohler, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Crockett, Robert, Carpenter.
Gilmore, Mary, Lee, Indiana.
Goodloe, Kate Marshall, 1395 Arlington Ave., St. Louis,
Missouri.
Maines, Lela Coen, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Meiser, Nellie, Student, Bloomington, Indiana.
Meyer, Grace Nowels, Gary, Indiana.
Phelps, Carrie Warren, 23 Highland Circle, Oklahoma
City, Oklahoma.

CLASS OF 1901

Comer, Esley Wasson, Winchester, Indiana.
Eger, Juno Kannal, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Fendig, Ella Watson, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Fidler, Charles A., physician, 194 Ogden Ave., Milwaukee,
Wisconsin.
Gwin, Blaine, Associated Charities, Paterson,
New Jersey.
Hemphill, Minnie, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Kenny, Lena Jackson, University Place, Nebraska.
Jacobs, Clara Fendig, Tampa, Florida.
Lang, Lillie, Teacher, 2008 Sharp Ave., Bloomington,
Indiana.
Luers, Anna, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
McCarthy, Frank, Doctor, 203-204 Trust Bldg.,
Terre Haute, Indiana.
Malchow, Tillie, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Mann, Charles L., U. S. Mail Clerk, 426 E. 5th St.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.
Marshall, Hattie Eaglesbach, Medford, Oregon.
Mills, Emory S., 725 E. Jackson St., Muncie, Indiana.

Porter, Mary, Mt. Vernon, South Dakota.
Merry, Jessie, Teacher, Mt. Ayr, Indiana.
Robinson, Ilma, Stenographer, 708 Ind. & Pythian Bldg.,
Indianapolis, Indiana.
Wolfinger, Hattie Sayler, R. R. 4, Box 17, Marion, Ohio.
Shedd, Alice, Teacher, Otterbein, Indiana.
Shedd, Arthur, Clerk, 518 S. Boulevard Street,
Oak Park, Illinois.
Smithers, Vessey Grow, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Kurrie, Edna Thompson, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Wheeler, Ada Nowels, Longmont, Colorado.
Hancock, Floss Wright, 1220 Park Place, Shreveport,
Louisiana.

CLASS OF 1902

Knox, Alice Bates, Chicago, Ill.
Crowell, Jean McFarland, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Dean, Ross, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Duvall, Orabelle, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Eger, Trevor, 4148 Delmar Boulevard, St. Louis, Mo.
Grant, Bessie Eger, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Hemphill, George, Tariff Clerk, Illinois Central R. R.,
607 Central Station, Chicago, Illinois.
McCurtain, Mabel Huston, Rock Springs, Wyo.
Kaub, Verne, Elkhart, Indiana.
Knox, Rufus, Druggist, 7100 Harvard Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Sigo, Isabelle Luers, Haynes, North Dakota.
Martindale, Nina, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Moosemiller, Joseph, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Tuteur, Arthur, Insurance Agent, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Weiss, Edna Wildberg, Peoria, Illinois.
Yeoman, Ray, Teacher, Purdue University, Lafayette,
Indiana.
Wishard, Glenn, Minister, 61 Minnehaha Flat, St. Paul,
Minnesota.
Yeoman, Roe, Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1903

Antrim, Elbert M., Clerk, C. B. & Q. R. R., 5530 Washington Ave., Chicago, Ill.
 Comer, Pearl, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Day, Glenn, Stenographer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Ferguson, Dee M., Farmer, Low Gap, Washington.
 Hammerton, Lemuel, U. S. Mail Clerk, Rensselaer, Ind.
 Lamson, Hazel, Teacher, East Chicago, Indiana.
 Luers, Lizzie, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Haig, Pearl McGee, Bloomfield, Indiana.
 Makeever, Jessie, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Matheny, Murriell Donnelly, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Mills, Doris Porter, 725 E. Jackson St., Muncie, Indiana.
 Mills, C. Howard, Bank Cashier, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 *Moody, Tom, died March 31, 1908.
 Pancoast, Loe, Teacher, Columbia City, Indiana.
 Porter, G. Boyd, Merchant, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
 Radcliff, Lillian Rhoades, 4125 Fergus St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Roth, Zehna Rayher, Monticello, Indiana.
 Sayler, Bernice, Teacher, Big Rapids, Michigan.
 Sayler, Lola Clift, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Tillman, Bessie King, Lebanon, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1904

Babcock, Lizzie, Liberty Center, Indiana.
 Daugherty, Gail, Teacher, Tensleep, Wyoming.
 Galbreath, Ira L., Elmhurst, Illinois.
 Hemphill, Lizzie, Teacher, Anderson, Indiana.
 Kresler, Franceska Eaglesbach, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 McGregor, Robert, Clerk, 1 W. Lake, Care Amer. Steel & Wire Co., Chicago, Illinois.
 Parkison, Bessie Hardy, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Parkison, John R., farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Parkison, W. Kenton, Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Ramey, Ellen Donnelly, 1207 Salem St., Lafayette, Ind.
 Sheetz, Robert A., R. R. Signalman, West Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1905

Barkley, Flossie Starr, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Bruce, Salome Wood, Crawfordsville, Indiana.
 Coughlan, Grace E., Telephone Operator, Wabash, Ind.
 Day, Omar, Traveling Machinist, 204 I St., Laporte, Ind.
 Drake, Alice, Teacher, 622 W. 57th Place, Chicago, Ill.
 Eger, W. Cleve, Merchant, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Ellis, John D., Doctor, 200 Ashland Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
 Hermansen, Anna J., Teacher, Francesville, Indiana.
 Hershman, May Wright, Crown Point, Indiana.
 Imes, Ioma L., 265 E. 55th St., Chicago, Illinois.
 Knox, Jessie M., Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Knox, William P., Druggist, 63rd and Cottage Grove, Chicago, Ill.
 Lamson, Helen, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 LaRue, F. Wade, Student, Indianapolis, Indiana.
 McCarthy, Blanche, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 McColly, Hazel, Teacher, 1637 Thorn St., Chicago Heights, Illinois.
 Meyer, Thena E., Teacher, Broadway, Gary, Indiana.
 Norris, Grace, Student, Greencastle, Indiana.
 Parcels, Rue P., Barber, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Parkinson, Martha, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Porter, Josie, Teacher, Mt. Vernon, South Dakota.
 Ross, Thompson, Bond Salesman, 238 LaSalle St., Chicago, Illinois.
 Saidla, Earl, Farmer, Winnipeg, Canada.
 Spitler, Woodhull I., Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Strickfaden, Edith E., Lafayette, Indiana.
 Thompson, Firman, Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Park, Lena Tuteur, 4144 Gilbert St., Oakland, California.
 Hamilton, Hazel Warner, 3030 East 10th St., Indianapolis, Indiana.
 Watson, Myra, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Yates, Beatrice A., Rensselaer, Indiana.

*Deceased.

CLASS OF 1906

Carson, Mary Adams, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Daniels, Guy, Bookkeeper, Rock Island, Illinois.
 Daugherty, Grace, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Dexter, Cora, Student, Purdue, Lafayette, Indiana.
 Drake, Nellie, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Gaines, Rilla, Student, Normal School, Duluth, Minn.
 Gerber, Guy, Teacher, Hartford City, Indiana.
 Gwin, Perry, Room 26 Y. M. C. A., Indianapolis, Indiana.
 Hardman, Frank, R. R. Office, The Orlo Apartment, B. 6,
 Lincoln, Nebraska.
 Hauter, Lillo, Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Hauter, Percy, Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Hollingsworth, Cecelia, 6 Midland Ave., Wellesley,
 Massachusetts.
 Crisler, Ethel, Freeport, Illinois.
 Horner, Owen, Medaryville, Indiana.
 Kahler, Flora, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Lewis, Pearl Critchelow, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Lowe, Dave, Medaryville, Indiana.
 Lutz, Walter, Student, Purdue University, Lafayette,
 Indiana.
 Marshall, Florence, Student, St. University, 2245
 Piedmont Ave., Berkeley, California.
 Marshall, Lucile, Teacher, Medford, Oregon.
 McFarland, Gaylord, Court Reporter, Rensselaer, Ind.
 Miller, Josie, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Pancoast, Oka, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 *Parkison, Harriet, died October 13, 1908.
 Parkison, Jane, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Yeoman, Maribel Parkison, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Reiddle, Elizabeth, Stenographer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Sheetz, Myra Galbreath, Remington, Indiana.
 Sigler, Jean, Mt. Ayr, Indiana.
 Stevenson, Hazel Kirk, Wheaton, Illinois.

Tuteur, Herman, Merchant, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Wolverton, Grace Warren, Lawton, Oklahoma.
 Willey, Tom, 2017 Jackson Ave., Spokane, Washington.
 Zeigler, Lelia Grant, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1907

Adams, Edith, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Archer, Mamie, Teacher, Yukon, Oklahoma.
 Brenner, Ivan, Student, Bloomington, Indiana.
 Bruner, Earl, Telephone Manager, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Brusnahan, Clara, Teacher, Parr, Indiana.
 Casey, Ella, 356 Locust St., Valparaiso, Indiana.
 Daugherty, Zelda, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Dean, Delos, Student, Bloomington, Indiana.
 Dobbins, Homer, Student, Leland Stanford, Jr., Stanford
 University, California.
 Duvall, Carl, Clerk, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Duvall, Irene, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Fendig, Edna, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Glazebrook, Paul, student, Purdue University, Lafayette,
 Indiana.
 Gunyon, Luvie, Teacher, Parr, Indiana.
 Harris, Georgia, Student, Greencastle, Indiana.
 Hopkins, Helen, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Huston, Glenn, R. R. Agent, Deedsville, Indiana.
 Irvin, Marguerite, Stenographer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Jessen, Clare, Stenographer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Kahler, Agnes, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Kindig, Avaline, Student, Evanston, Illinois.
 Osborne, Vera Lefler, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 McElfresh, Mollie, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Maines, Eva, Rensselaer, Indiana.
 Milliron, Robert, Surveyor, 500 S. 4th St., Terre Haute,
 Indiana.

*Deceased.

Moody, Nell, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Moore, Eva, Stenographer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Osborne, Ferne, Nurse, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Parker, Ferne, Student, Mitchell, South Dakota.
Parker, Hazel, teacher, McCoysburg, Indiana.
Parkison, George, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Ross, Bradley, student, 215 Newberry St., Boston,
Massachusetts.

Shesler, Ina, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Warner, Rex, Merchant, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Wilcox, Elmer, Telegraph Operator, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Worland, Grace, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Yeoman, Devere, Civil Engineer, Gary, Indiana.
Yeoman, Ora, Stenographer, 557 Locust St., Valparaiso,
Indiana,

CLASS OF 1908

Biggs, Mildred, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Biggs, Nell, Nurse, Wesley Hospital, Chicago, Illinois.
Reeve, True Bruner, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Cook, Blanche, Teacher, McCoysburg, Indiana.
Gorham, Norman, Rensselaer, Indiana.
*Gwin, Hayes, died August 5, 1910.
Huxford, Allen, 299 Walnut St., Springfield, Mass.
Jacks, Mary, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Kays, Maribel, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Lamson, Leon, Student, Champaign, Illinois.
LaRue, Bel, Student, Greencastle, Indiana.
LaRue, Emmet, Student, Bloomington, Indiana.
Long, George, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Marlatt, Katherine, Teacher, Las Vegas, New Mexico.
Michaels, Mae Pettet, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Pierce, Carrie, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Reeve, Leo, Clerk, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Robinson, Grace, Nurse, Wesley Hospital, Chicago, Ill.
Ryan, Alice, Medaryville, Indiana.

Shedd, Harriett, Student, Evanston, Illinois.
Tanner, Emma, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Thompson, Lois, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Wasson, Pearl, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Woodworth, Vaughn, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1909

Alter, Hally, Farmer, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Babcock, Blanche, Student DePauw University,
Greencastle, Indiana.
Bingle, Ross, Student, Franklin College, Franklin,
Indiana.
Bingle, Arvel, Teacher, Fair Oaks, Indiana.
Harsha, Ellen Childers, 423 N. 5th St., Lafayette, Indiana.
Duvall, Edgar, Student, Franklin College, Franklin,
Indiana.
English, Walter, Student, Purdue University, Lafayette,
Indiana.
Fisher, Clara, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Gundy, Roy, Telephone Lineman, Gary, Indiana.
Hammond, Ralph, Student, Big Rapids, Mich.
Hauter, Edna, Student, Glenndale, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Healy, Alonzo, Shoemaker and Musician, Rensselaer,
Indiana.
Hermansen, Ethel, Nurse, Francesville, Indiana.
Jacks, Ethel, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Bruce, Carrie Jasperson, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Jordan, James, Student, Purdue University, Lafayette,
Indiana.
Lee, LaVera, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Luers, Rosa, Bookkeeper, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Meyers, Floyd, Student, Franklin College, Franklin,
Indiana.

*Deceased.

Murray, Helen, Student, Western University, Oxford, Ohio.

Osborne, Omar, Student, Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.

Peyton, Grace, Teacher, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Ramp, Madeline, Student, Valparaiso, Indiana.

Stump, Emma Rayher, Duncan, Oklahoma.

Roberts, Marceline, Student, Miami, Ohio.

Ross, Livingston, Student, Madison, Wisconsin.

Sard, Myrtle, Francesville, Indiana.

Seegrist, Walter, Student, Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.

Woodward, Judith, Student, Madison, 1204 Wilson Ave, Chicago, Illinois.

York, Myrtle, Rensselaer, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1910

Allman, Kenneth, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Casey, George, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Clarke, Fay, Student, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

Coen, Alice, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Drake, Madie, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Haas, Vern, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Hanson, Jessie, Winona Lake, Indiana.

Harper, Mary, Student, DePauw University, Greencastle, Indiana.

Harris, Addie, Teacher, Mt. Ayr, Indiana.

Harris, Muriel, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Hemphill, Harvey, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Holmes, Sarah, Jamestown, North Dakota.

Hopkins, Lloyd, Teacher, Mt. Ayr, Indiana.

Jackson, Gertrude, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Jordan, Chede, Teacher, Gifford, Indiana.

King, Edna, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Kirk, Hugh, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Knox, John, 505 West 60th Place, Chicago, Illinois.

Leopold, Selma, Student, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

McCarthy, Lois, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Meyers, Nell, Student, DePauw University, Greencastle, Indiana.

Merica, Dean, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Molitor, William, Francesville, Indiana.

Moorehouse, Harry, Dayton, Washington.

Morlan, Forest, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Michael, Mary Pierce, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Porter, Merl, Francesville, Indiana.

Reeve, Gladys, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Ryan, Nell, Francesville, Indiana.

Stucker, Raymond, Mt. Ayr, Indiana.

CLASS OF 1911.

Albin, Grace, Tefft, Indiana.

Babcock, Delevan, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Beam, Don, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Britt, Charles, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Clarke, Elton, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Daniels, Bertha, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Daugherty, Rosabel, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Ellis, James, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Hammond, Bernice, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Harper, Ruth, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Jacks, Hazel, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Kahler, Dora, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Kepner, Bertha, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Long, Martha, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Meador, Helen, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Parks, Alice, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Parker, Ethel, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Platt, Stella, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Platt, Agnes, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Peyton, Wilma, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Simpson, Irene, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Smith, Clarence, Rensselaer, Indiana.

Spitler, Elizabeth, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Stockton, Blanche, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Warner, Dale, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Wasson, Lesta, Rensselaer, Indiana.
Worden, William, Rensselaer, Indiana.



DAILY CALENDAR.

CUTS
AND
GRINDS.



September

- 5—School opens.
- 6—Freshman in Assembly—"Is it time for Algebra yet?"
- 7—Mr. B— insists on the chorus singing "God Save the Queen."
- 8—M— L— tells of Miss H—'s experience in south—"The negro girls would walk 2 or 3 feet behind her and carry her bundles, but they thought it would be a disgrace to walk with her."
- 9—Sewing and manual training work begin.
- 12—C— H— begins work (?) pressing sidewalks.
- 13—D— B— "Gasoline is a colorless, automobile liquid, having the well-known odor of white kid gloves."
- 14—Foot ball team really practices.
- 15—Team all appear in suits alike (?).
- 16—Dr. Gwin gives a Health talk.
- 19—Seniors start strolling—"Couples must be one-half square apart."—C— S—.
- 20—In History class—Prof. D—, "The East Gothic Kingdom was practically wiped out of existence in 553 by Justinian's army."
Ed— B—, "What became of the Goths?"
- 21—Chemistry examination, Miss H— spells nature "nater."
- 22—How can we have a sweet "oder" in German class when we have such strong verbs?
- 23—M— L— insists they gave her an antiseptic before her operation.
- 26—Watseka game reported 14—0 against us.
- 27— There was a bright Senior named Ellis
Who would play for all the fellows,
Them, at noon, he would greet
With that old tune so sweet,
"Love it" until they were jealous.
- 28—"Storky" reading in Chaucer—"Ther was a wyfe (weef) in Bathe," omitted "wyfe" and on correction answered "Wife? I haven't any wife."
- 29—Use Pompeian Face Cream and have a lovely complexion. Fred H. Hamilton, agent.
- 30—The Freshmen, owing to their exceeding verdancy and inexperience, thought it advisable to trust to the superior wisdom of the Juniors, and temporarily adopt their class colors until they, themselves, had gained a little more experience in the wicked world. The Juniors feel highly honored at the trust thus bestowed upon them. "Honors unsought for are always the most desirable."

October

- 3—Sheldon game report, 0—41. "We" showed them how to play.
- 4—To the members of the class of 1912:
We, the undersigned, class of 1914, beg leave to inform you that out of the goodness of our hearts, and moved by the deep sorrow into which you were plunged, have changed our colors. In return for this favor, which we have performed for you, we beg that you will never disgrace the colors which were our first choice.
Signed this second day of October, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and eleven.
- 5—Dr. Gwin gave the second "Health" lecture. Doubtless our frail ones, M— T—, J— M— and M— H— need advice.
- 6—R— H— recommends chlorine to D— for indigestion. What has she against him?
- 7—Instructive (?) opening exercises.
- 10—G— A—, "Charles Brockden Brown was a great letter writer."
Miss S—, "Is that what the text says?"
Grace, "Why yes, it says he was a man of letters."
- 11—Junior—"What do you usually say when you are asked a question in history?"
Sophomore—"I don't know."
Junior—"Doesn't it get rather monotonous?"
- 12—Freshmen and Sophomores study grammar.
- 13—C— S—, "A nitrate is the salvation of those fellows who have to send home for money and explain why."
- 14—In Sewing, Miss L—, "C—, you will not have to sew in Heaven."
C— B—, "Did you say I ought to get married?"
What is C— thinking about?
- 17—We give Kankakee a lesson, 0—48.
- 18—German text, E— C— reading, "You became red— three ways." El— became red at least one way.
- 19—Dr. Brown fails to appear. What will become of our teeth?
German Club organizes at Miss Keifer's.
- 20—"Of whom was Pocohontas the daughter?"
B— S—, hesitatingly, "Why-er-of her father!"
- 21—F— H— tries to clean his watch case but grows confused and cleans his hands with con. acid (perhaps they are his *greatest* treasure).
- 24—Eighth grade party at Elizabeth Kirk's. V— H— interferes.
- 25—Chlorine experiment—everybody takes cold.
- 26—Robert Miles talks to High School.
- 27—R. H. S. Athletic Association has a meeting and elects officers.
- 28—The books were sadly mixed last night. Wonder who the guilty one is?
- 31—H— C—, D— W— and S— D— stay in out of the dark, for health's (?) sake.

November

- 1—D— B—, "The poem, 'To a Waterfowl' is such a sad poem." Miss S—, "Why?"
Don, "Oh, the poet was about to be married."
- 2—German Club meets with B. Hammond.
- 3—Freshmen party at Senator Halleck's.
Sophomore party at Mr. Wm. Babcock's.
- 4—We treat Monon to 0—83. J— E— knocked silly.
- 7—Do— Wri— on being asked the three classes of matter, writes, "The three classes of matter are Astronomy, Chemistry and Biology."
- 8—The High School has an election in which majority votes Republican (as usual?).
- 9—M— L— informs us that Longwell is running for "persecutor."
- 10—B— S—, "When Columbus came back from his voyage, they did not treat him very nice and he died."
- 11—Teacher, "Some people say that a bald-headed man becomes rich sooner than any other. Who can tell me the reason?"
J— G—, "Because he doesn't have to spend any money on hair cuts."
- 14—Austin and "we" play together 11—11.
- 15—W— McC— recovers from his exhaustion caused by his 20-yard run toward our own goal.
- 16—Mr. B— lectures (?) on "Habits." Nuf said.
- 17—Miss H— in Chemistry, "Elizabeth, stop talking."
E—, "I'm not talking."
Miss H—, "Stop it, anyway."
- 18—Supt. W— lectures on Thomas A. Edison.
- 21— "There is a young fellow named Smit
That can talk till he gives you a fit,
And for all he would say,
It is naught anyway,
For 'tis all about Smit, Smit, Smit."

- 22—Football team is exposed by Parker.
- 23—School dismisses for turkey.
- 24—Curtis game, 29—3 for us; much money made.



- 28—Everyone has brilliant (?) recitations.
- 29—Miss S—, "Why was Irving allowed so much freedom in his boyhood?"
H— M—, "Because there was such a large family they could not keep track of them all."
- 30—The rule of 3. E— P—; C— B—; A— P— in History class.
"If at first you don't guess right,
Guess, guess with all your might."

December

- 1—Miss S— once asked W— B— for one reason why the price of butter was bound to drop. After some hesitation that ingenious young man answered: "The air ships will soon be churning the milky way."
- 2—The German Club sings (?) to us in general assembly. They had the true nasal twang.
- 5—For sale, would make a good Xmas present, a few surplus yards of Del— B—.
- 6—Mr. W— in United States History class: "It is said that when the Spanish first came to America, they fell first on their knees and then on the Aborigenes."
- 7—Health Inspector talks to High School students.
German Club meets with Agnes Platt.
- 8—Focets turned upside down—boys made tanks of themselves.
- 9—Prof. W—, "How did King X— make himself so unpopular?"
D— W—, "By telling the truth."
Girls play basket ball at Wheatfield, 4—8.
- 12— E— B— H— we've been a thinking
What a pleasure "Chem" would be
If your quizzes were transported
Far beyond the deep blue sea.
- 13—Nothing doing. Chem. lab. has clean towel.
- 14—J— B— distinguished himself as an adept student of theology when asked for the first sentence in the Bible, he startled every one by replying, "All good men go to heaven."
- 15— If "Brevity's the soul of wit,"
Your old Class History'll sure be it.
For hours and hours, you sit and sit,
To think a thought, to make a hit,
But fickle Muses tell you not,
Not one bright phrase, through brain will flit,
Although you fume and throw a fit,
They refuse to help you, Betty Spit—.
- 16—No Assembly—everybody busy making Xmas presents.
- 19—More Xmas presents made.
- 20— There was a young man named Clark
Who was a regular shark,
In English he starred
From Caesar was barred,
And never was seen after dark.
- 21—German Club meets with Irene Simpson.
- 22—Literary Club, magazine number. We learn how beautiful (?) some are.
- 23—Christmas vacation.

January

- 2—
Fie-fo-fi-fum,
I had an idea that it would come,
A hard exam,
I'll have to cram
And study as hard as ever I can.
Bright student! Wise Senior!
- 3—Everybody counts up time until Spring vacation.
- 4—E—S— says, "Difference between an archangel and an angel is that they are of different breeds."
- 5—J—H—S—E— says:
There are three varieties of phewls:
Solid phewls—also called boneheads;
Liquid phewls—or sapheads;
Gaseous phewls—who rely on hot air.
- 6—Mr. D—in History class studying French Revolution asks why Dr. Monnett was in prison.
W—B— answers, "For writing notes."
- 9—B—G—in English reads, "By my troth, Nerissa, my little body is a weary of this world." (Who has a large body then?)
- 10—A pupil was asked to give the exports of New York City. Here is what he gave: "3,000,000 people and two suspension bridges."
- 11—In Chemistry class—Miss H—: "Now the SO_4 group is called the sulphate group." E—S— exclaims: "Oh, it that what you get at the drug stores?"
- 12—Exams stare us in the face. Impudent things!
- 13—"They" are so bold as to hit us now.
- 16—We begin all over on a clean record.
Girls show Kentland how to play basket ball 3—20.
- 17—
"Rock-a-bye, Senior, up in the tree top,
As long as you study the cradle will rock,
But if you stop study, the cradle will fall,
Down will come Senior, diploma and all."
- 18—German Club meets with W. Peyton.
- 19—In Chemistry, Miss H—asked B—P—the weight of Nitrogen. He replied,
"Why, more or less heavy, I suppose."
- 20—Booth Lowry talks to the school.

- 23—Elizabeth: "Jefferson got thirty-eight cases the first time he went to the bar."
What a dire need of temperance!



- 24—Miss L—, "G—H—, what is meant by 'she is a stunning girl'?" G—, "She is a large girl."
- 25—Rev. Spears talks to High School.
- 26—Literary Club, Historical meeting.
- 27—
The sewing Club of R. H. S.
Is one not hard to beat, I guess.
For, while the teachers walk the floor,
The big girls sit and watch the door.
- 28—Girls beat Wheatfield 9—11.
- 30—Miss S—, "Have we given the name of all the authors?" W—B—, "No, there is Mr. Anon."
- 31—Seniors hold first class meeting and agree (?) about reception.

February

- 1—R—D—, in speaking of the explorations of Pike, said:
"Two of the men froze their feet so badly that they had to leave them behind,
and after while they sent a couple of men after them." How excruciating.
- Boys play College 44—15.
- 2—E—C— told the Senior History class today that
Clay's father died when he was a baby. Also,
B—H— said, "Webster was born while still
quite young."
- 3—Boys beat Wheatfield Basket Ball team 4—9.
- 4—Dull day.
- 6—S—P—, "Washington was inaugurated April 31,"
Her own calendar.
- 7—Boys take a lesson in basket ball from St. Joe, 42—19.
- 8—F—P— makes diligent inquiry concerning Miss
K—'s home, father's business, and as to whether
she has any younger sisters.
- 9—Mr. B— in Arithmetic, "I take it we've all been vaccinated with Geometry, but
some of us never took!" (They came too fast for us then. See picture.)



JOKE EDITOR OVERWORKED
IN ARITHMETIC WHEN BRADSHAW
IS HUMOROUSLY INCLINED

- 10—Mistreat our boys at Crown Point by beating them,
26—24.
- 13—All "heavy lovers" purchase love tokens.
- 14—Senior reception at the home of Martha Long
- Each person required to write an original valentine verse. Miss L—'s was enthusiastically received because of the beautiful language:
- "Johnny Groom, Johnny Groom,
If I only had a broom
I'd sweep and dust your room
Till crack o' doom.
Such tasks would be but bliss divine,
If you will only be my valentine."
- Miss S—insisted upon Edna and Alfred reading their's. This is what she heard:
- "Here's to the barn;
Here's to the Shedd,
Where Sam keeps his auto so red."
- 15—Seniors begin to dream of themes.
- 16— She is a girl very charming.
And hence, her affair grew intense and intenser,
So Joe, he just swore,
"There's a girl to adore,"
So before her he lighted his censor.
- 17—Basket ball games at Sheldon.
- 20—Miss K— explained progressive pronouns and took
as an example a thing which many have observed
before, "I and mine go together."
- 21— R— H—, a Senior so fair,
Tried to get out of church during prayer,
But the squeak of her shoes
Annoyed those in the pews.
Oh! How the Methodists did stare."
- 22—We beat the College, 23—27,
Mr. G. A. Williams addresses High School assembled in Library Auditorium.
- 23—Literary Club—Indiana night.
- 24— Boys learn that F— took F— to church previous to entertainment and when he
got there his pockets were empty.
- 27—D— K— has her picture taken for the "Manual."
- 28—Mr. W—, while drawing a map on the board, was
advised by M— L— to put on his "cape."

March

- 1—Mr. W—, "What is the date of the first settlement in New York, Elton?"
E—, "I don't remember."
Mr. W—, "That's right."
- 2—German Club meets with Agnes Platt.
- 3—In Freshman English, E— H—, R— S—, both blushed.
- 6—M— L—, "Oh, my! I don't think Poe's 'Black Cat' is nearly as bad as 'The Murder in the Rue Morgue.' Why, the night I read 'The Black Cat' I only woke up once."
- 7—Everybody studies.
- 8—Rev. Miller, of Union City, speaks to students.
- 9—Nothing doing. Chem. lab. has clean towel—for spring.
- 10—Boys play Delphi and allow visitors to go home feeling good.
- 13—Miss H— discovers peculiar smell emanating from her ink-bottle. Making a chemical analysis of it, she discovers CS₂ molecules present.
Later—Several boys are given the "Third Degree" and confess to the crime.
- 14—Ed— Ho— so warm his pockets ignite and scare the youth.
- 15—Awful case developing! J— E— writes to Grace Albin for her picture—for the annual.
- 16—Town boys cannot "come back" and play our boys at basket ball, as the score, 16—47, shows.
- 17—Learned that Ed— Ho— lost his fountain pen (?) at the game and could not take his lady friend (?) to Nowels until he found the pen (?).
- 20—Girls learn that the town girls can still show them a few basket ball points; 6—2.
Sophomore boys are victorious 29—21.
- 21—Girls' Basket Ball team does not meet at Parker's.
- 22—German Club meets with Ethel Davis.
- 23—Miss S—, "Mr. Sparks must have been a very bright man."
- 24—A— P—, "I didn't have time to get all those problems."
Prof. B—, "Why not? The days are getting longer."
- 27—Ch— Po— talking about Shakespeare's plays as presented by Marlowe and Southern: "I wouldn't care much about 'As You Like It,' but I'd like to see 'Ten Nights in a Bar Room.' He ought to add two more nights.
- 28—Mr. Parker risks his camera on class pictures for CHAOS.
- 29—Miss Barnett in Vergil class, "No, 'quis' does not mean 'what,' Blanche. 'Quis' means what?"
Blanche: "What?"
Miss B—: "'Quis' is what, Rosabel?"
Rosabel: "'Quis' is what? Do you mean what is 'quis'?"
- 30—Mr. B— keeps school for tardies.

April

- 1—Vacation.
- 3—B— P—, after holding a bottle containing oxygen to his nose, exclaimed: "Ugh! That smells like an automobile." What a vivid imagination, for the text says, "Oxygen has neither taste nor smell."
- 4—Prof. B— recently confessed a secret which no one would have guessed—"that he knew several other things."
- 5—Mr. L—: "I woke the baby up last night trying to sing it to sleep." No wonder!
- 6—Miss S—: "What did Lowell intend to do when he got out of college?"
Blanche: "I don't know what he intended doing, but he got married."
- 7—D— W—: "I never heard of a man that had a case, ever being turned down." (Law or love?)
- 10—M— L—, "Hawthorne went in seclusion after he graduated."
"Where?"
"Why-er-upstairs."
- 11—Extra! J— E— doesn't get balled out in History today.
- 12—Class proofs arrive.
H— J— likes his long trousers.
J— H— and C— H— like their feet.
- 13—Eighth grade try their luck again.
- 14—Sophomore: "I can't see much to this 'House of Seven Cables.'"
- 17—Miss S— would like to know which to say, "The Mr. Crows" or "The Messrs. Crow."
- 18—Sanitary soap dish up. All hands clean and oderiferous.
- 19—Teacher: "Now you may tell me who Mrs. Browning was, Dora."
Dora: "Mrs. Browning? Why, she was the wife of Mr. Browning."
- 20—Teacher: "What are tonsorial parlors?"
Pupil: "Where you get your tonsils cut out."
- 21— When M— G— came to school
With her two fingers tied
A friend asked what the matter was
When the bandage she espied.
"Why, don't you know and can't you guess,
Just why 'tis tied this way?
I wrapped my right hand up because
Today is sewing day."
- 24—Class if '13 put up flag on water tower.
- 25—Capt. Wasson speaks to students.
C— H— and R— G— play tag on water tower.
- 26—North walk gets excited and walks into school house during night.
Mr. W— urges a chosen (?) few to calm the board(?).
- 27—Class of '14 and '12 put up flag (dish towel).
El— Bu— rushes season by going barefoot.
Misses Perry and Newton arrive.
- 28—W— McC— wants to know where to find the Psalms.

May

- 1—Miss Trenberth writes from Racine, Wisconsin, for a copy of *CHAOS*.
- 2—M— C— tells Miss L— she looks quite young in her new collar.
- 3—In English class, reading "Merchant of Venice,"
Em— Ha— reads:
 "Why, 'tis an office of discovery love,
 And I should be obscured—"
Ra— Sa— answers, "So are you, sweet—" and they look at each other and blush.
- 4—Same class studying "Merchant of Venice" had read through the speech of Bassanio against purchased beauty— "Look on beauty and you shall see 'tis purchased by the weight, Which therein works a miracle in nature."
Miss L— asked Ed— Ho— to explain, and he answered:
 "Powder and paint
 Makes girls what they ain't."
- 5—Jasper County Democrat publishes an article attacking the business methods and politics of our *CHAOS* and faculty.
- 8—W— P— in arithmetic class insists that two men with four feet is the same as one man with eight.
- 9—Col. Brown, the Bird and Bee man, talks to school.
- 10—In Arithmetical class, C— B— attempts to explain problem—
Mr. B—, "What is that—?"
 "That there's the answer."
- 11—
 If I were Helen Meader
 And as smart as I could be,
 I'd always get S pluses
 And never get a P.
- 12—Sophomores "trim" High School in track meet.
 Eighth grade party at Edith Sawin's.
- 15—Daily calendar goes to press.
- 16—Commencement approaches. Advertisements appear.
 Shaves delivered to any part of city. Shaving corpses a specialty. Dale Warner, tonsorial artist. Phone 23.
- 17—D— W— lectures to Seniors on "Socialism." Some are Doubting Thomases.
- 18—Operetta by grade pupils under direction of Miss Troll.
- May 19—Sing a song of school days, all so full of glee,
 Each one of our class is happy, happy as can be.
 Why is everyone so happy, pray to me relate?
 Oh! Now we have it. We are going to graduate.
- 21—Baccalaureate.
- 22—Exams.
- 23—Senior play, "Esmeralda."
- 24—Junior Reception, Armory.
- 25—Commencement.
 Address by S. A. Long, of Dayton, Ohio.
- 26—Alumni banquet at Armory.

FINIS.

Senior Class Grumble

The present Senior Class, being by nature and temperament a composite, not to say heterogeneous aggregation, has many trials and tribulations, if their word may be taken for it. Here are some of the grumbles most frequently heard:

Senior class is rather small this year.

Everybody has been much too busy, the last few weeks.

Nobody has time for amusement.

Interest has been lacking in class enterprises.

Our class play is too "heavy".

Rats should be dispensed with by Senior girls.

Class pins were too expensive and not pretty, anyway.

Demons are too plentiful.

Athletics were not as good as possible.

Strolling has become a fad with certain of our members.

Spring poetry has become aggravating from its superfluity.

Gum-chewing has become too popular.

Rag-chewing has been too prevalent at class-meetings.

U. S. History has too much supplementary reading.

Money is scarce, with which to pay class dues.

Building is too antiquated to accommodate a live high school.

Literary Club was a "frost".

Examinations were terribly hard.

B. A. NOCKER,

Collector of Grumbles.

"Duvall's Quality Shop"

C. Earl Duvall, Rensselaer, Ind. Clothier, Furnisher, Hatter

You will find at all times of the year a new and nobby line of Men's, Boys', and Youths' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Hose, and everything nice for them to wear. You will always find the quality the best and the prices the lowest.



A full line of Tailoring at very low prices, and every garment guaranteed to fit, wear, and hold its shape.

When buying, we would be very glad if you would remember us, as we always try to please. Glad to show you the goods.

C. Earl Duvall, Clothier, Furnisher, Hatter, Rensselaer, Indiana

①



Eight Senior boys, nineteen 'leven;
'Long comes Ruth, then there are seven.

②



Seven Senior boys in a bad fix;
Recess comes, then there are six.

③



Six Senior boys, looking alive;
Rainy day comes, then there are five.

④



Five Senior boys, stand in the door;
Call from Miss Hume, then there are four.

⑤



Four Senior boys, filled with glee;
Raise an awful racket, then there are three.

⑥



Three Senior boys, feel pretty blue;
Meet an English Grammar, then there are two.

⑦



Two Senior boys, not much fun;
Dale starts an argument, then there is one.

⑧



One Senior boy left all alone
Runs out of chewing gum, then he is gone.

MARKS DONT AT WHICH
NO. 8 DISAPPEARED

D. M. WORLAND

— The Furniture Man —

Will Furnish Your Home, from Cellar to Garret, with

Dependable Furniture

I carry a Large Stock of Rugs in all sizes

I can Fit Your Room.

If you want a good Bed, try one of my guaranteed Felt Mattresses
and Hygea Springs; they are good enough for a king.

— I sell the "FREE SEWING MACHINE," absolutely the best machine on earth. —

Come in and see me.
Easy Payments.

D. M. WORLAND

A Modern Ballad

Fair Lady Mabel sits in her bower;
Her thoughts are distant far,
When suddenly she is aroused
By the chug of a touring car.

It is coming nearer and nearer,
More swiftly than it e'er has come!
And it stops at the home of the lady,
As it oft before has done.

Lord Fred steps from his bonny (?) car,
Bows low to Lady Mabel,
Helping her into the car; they leave
As fast as they are able.

But from an up stair window,
The youthful couple is seen;
Says the mother of Lady Mabel,
"We can stop them yet, I ween."

She calls the lady's father
Who is near the house that day,
And bids him hasten after them
Ere they are far away.

He quickly drops his hammer,
And, determined, says, "I shall."
And hastily boarding his own swift car,
Pursues the "International."

Of the International car
He soon doth catch a sight,
And quickly turning on the speed,
He flies with all his might.

Lord Fred, he glances from his car,
Her father he doth see;
He turns quite pale, then white with fear,
Increases the speed, doth he.

Then quickly down the smooth, white road,
Their car does swiftly fly;
But just as fast, and close behind,
Her father they do spy!

And on that road, Lord Hamilton,
Goes round in circuits three!
Till something happening to go wrong,
The car stops suddenly!

Lord Fred looks back and sees her pa
Coming both hard and fast,
And though benumbed by fear and rage,
He thinks of a plan at last.

For quickly jumping from the car,
He ran off to the right,
And hid himself in a green cornfield!
So did this gallant (?) knight.

Then up came Mabel's father,
Found his daughter there alone!
He placed her in his own machine,
And took her speeding home.

Lord Hamilton has ne'er been seen,
Since then at the lady's side,
And in his "International,"
They nevermore shall ride.

H A R D W A R E .

Realizing that a satisfied customer is the best advertisement a dealer can have, we have always tried to give our patrons the best goods obtainable. At the same time we have asked only a reasonable profit on the lines we handle.

You will find our stock of hardware and kindred lines complete. We also make a specialty of high-grade plumbing and heating.

E. D. RHOADES & SON.

The Teachers and Their Subjects

Sis, Boom, Bah!
Who's our pa.
Daddy Bradshaw,
Rah, Rah, Rah!
Who is He?
Who is He?
Oh, he teaches
Ge-om-e-try!

The History teacher, who has been seen
To give examinations keen,
And make the scholar use his "bean,"
Is Charles Ross Dean.

The English teacher, it is said,
Who makes the scholar use his head,
Which is something like a lump of lead,
Is Edith Emerson Shedd.

Who is the Chemistry scholars' doom,
Who makes her scholars fret and fume,
And who will make you fret soon?
It is Elizabeth Hume.

Who in Latin makes us sweatt?
Makes us study hard you bett;
Makes us dig for all we gett?
Why, Miss Adaline H. Barnett.

Who is the German exam receiver,
Who in hard work is a firm believer,
Shown by the grades you leave her?
'Tis the German teacher, Louise Kiefer.

The laboratory Busy Bee,
Who makes his scholars goodly be,
Is, as far as we can see,
The Mr. William Lee.

Who signs up the Sophomore's card?
And makes all the students guard
Against examinations hard?
It is Edith Louise Leonard.

WILLIAM BABCOCK.

Wouldn't It Be Funny If

Martha Long married a Mr. Short.
Alfred Thompson flunked out.
Fred Hamilton didn't have a girl.
The School Board visited the schools.
Ruth Harper should marry a Mr. McClure.
Wilma Peyton shouldn't be a school teacher.

The G. E. Murray Company

Young Men's Fine Clothing
Dry Goods, Rugs, Carpets
Up-to-Date Shoes
Fruits and Groceries

WARNER BROTHERS

SELL

HARDWARE, STOVES, FARM IMPLEMENTS
BIRDSSELL WAGONS, WIRE FENCING
PLYMOUTH BINDER TWINE

Concerning the Absence of Lord Gayus

"By Great Jupiter, O Wise Warren, this day am I come, sore afflicted because of the great desire in mine heart, to join the merry minstrel show, to ask you if I may take part in the gay parade which passeth by during school hours today."

Thus didst thou speak, goodly Lord Gayus, son of Longus, and wert answered by Warren, the Witty. "Yea, even now will I suffer you to join them. Well do I remember when thy father, a goodly man and brave, didst play such pranks."

And the ambitious Gayus did depart from the benign presence of Warren, the Wise, and in his heart he was glad.

Now when, that evening, he disguised himself in the garb of an old woman, his best friend knew him not, and he sate him down in a modern chariot, drawn by a prancing steed, and essayed forth to join the merry parade.

There saw he Fred, son of Rhoades, even he of the musical instinct, and he had likeness to an old man, a darkie, past the age of toil; and Don, son of Beam, in a shining swallowtail coat, and dark complexion, among many others forming the parade.

And everything went just as it had been devised by the cunning Otto, and all was a roaring success.

Late that night as the Lord Gayus was lying in his

trundle bed, the sandman cast fine sand upon his eyelids, and he slept and slept.

Now when came Dawn, the rosy-fingered, things began stirring in the old high school building, and when the hands of the clock had slowly wound around to eight thirty, the steadfast, goodly Gayus appeared before the desk of Hume, the Great, rubbing sweet sleep from his eyelids, and he uttered his voice, and spake winged words:

"By beautiful Venus, Miss Hume, fain would I have a white excuse for my absence of yesterday, for that I joined the merry minstrel parade in the likeness to an old woman. Zeus, but we had a peach of a show!"

"Nay, a white excuse shall not be yours, to delight your heart, but rather, there shall be given unto you this brown one, which I have already prepared. Go! Talk not back unto me!"

Thus spake Miss Hume, and then were the knees of the goodly Lord Gayus loosened, and his heart melted within him; and he stood apart, brooding evil in the deep of his heart, because that his grades would be lowered, and he tried to think how he might shun utter zero.

But his former craftiness stood him not in good stead, so he bowed himself to the will of the gods, albeit he had to stay after school for a week.

LURA HALLECK.

Pianos

Gable-Nelson

The Lawson

A. B. Chase

Newman Bros.

The Lakeside

Player Pianos and Music : Columbia Phonographs and Records

WILL SELL ON MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS.
SECOND-HAND ORGANS AND PIANOS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

FRED A. PHILLIPS

Possible But Not Probable

Lloyd Parks at school two days in succession.
Howard Clark starring in his classes.
A Senior class meeting without a scrap.
Elton Clarke not hungry.
Alfred Thompson unwilling to argue.
Dora Kahler noisy.
Legal holiday celebrated by a vacation.
Elizabeth Spitler playing "second fiddle".
Dale Warner without an opinion.
A Math. class without a joke.
Chemistry course without a test.
Maurine Tuteur in a bad humor.
Bernice Hammond without a secret.
Bertha Kepner yelling.

PHYSICAL TERM



"MAGNETIC FIER"

EVOLUTION OF ARITHMETIC PROBLEM



YALTON, OF NEW ORLEANS, DRAWS AT SIGHT ON
KERRY, OF WACO, TEXAS MAKE PICTURE OF DRAFT

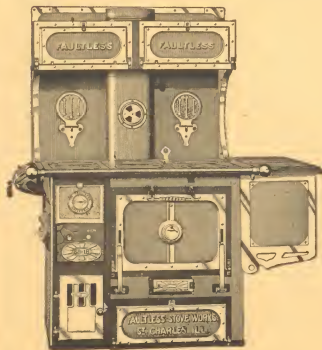
In Latin Class, a "Poem" With a Moral

Boyibus non studibus
Hard testorum.
Boyibus flunkibus,
Try somemorum.

Girlibus studibus,
Hard testorum.
Girlibus passibus,
Graduatorum.

The Faultless Malleable Range

THE BEST RANGE MONEY CAN BUY



We carry an Up-to-Date Line of
H A R D W A R E

Timothy, Clover, and other Grass Seeds
Always for Sale.

In our shop we do
Tinning, Plumbing, and Heating
Steam, Hot Water, Hot Air.

EGER BROTHERS, Rensselaer, Indiana

Excelsior

(With apologies to H. W. L.)

The shades of night were falling fast
When up the ice-cold girders pass'd
A youth, who bore, toward the starry Heaven,
A flag with the numerals 1911,
Excelsior.

His jaw was set; his cap pulled low
Upon a stern and knitted brow.
A passer-by looked up and heard
A single, funny-sounding word,
Excelsior.

"Come down," floats up Mel Abbott's shout,
"Frank Critser's sure to find you out."
Unheeding up our hero press'd
The banner held close to his breast,
Excelsior.

"Go up," his love had said, "And tie
The banner to the flag-pole high."

With this in mind, he upward climbs
Repeating over many times,
Excelsior.

"Beware the tank-top icy slick,
And to the ladder closely stick!"
A voice then cried, from out the night;
The climber answered, from the height,
Excelsior.

At break of day, the Juniors find
A Senior up the tower had climbed
And, to the top, with swelling pride,
A nineteen 'leven flag has tied,
Excelsior.

At home, our hero, in his bed,
On his downy pillow lays his head;
And, as he sleeps, he's dreaming e'er
Of the climb he made for his lady fair,
Excelsior.

AN ALGEBRA PROBLEM.

If X equals E— G—
If X equals J— R—
X—Y equals unknown quantity.

The Model Clothing Company



The Home of
Kirchbaum and "Society" Brand
Clothing for Men.



Best Ever and Steele Fiber
Clothes for Boys.

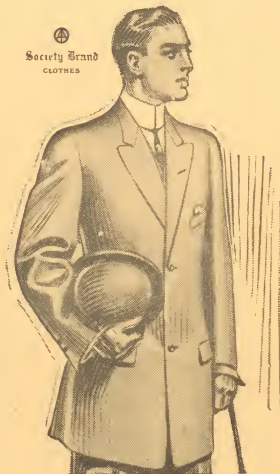


Specialties in Everything
for
Men and Boys.



Simon Leopold, Mgr.


Society Brand
CLOTHES



Copyright 1910 Alfred Decker & Cohn



The Home of
J. B. Stetson and "Wonder"
Hats.



Wilson and Monarch Shirts.
Kenyon Ken-reign Coats.



North Side Washington Street
Opposite Ellis Theatre



Phone Ninety

Oh, You "Swetter"!

"Gosh, I'd love to have a swetter something like the one 'Lefty' Baird's got," is what Edgar Ronan was heard to say on his way home to the midday meal. "He's a regular 'Candy Kid' among the girls, boys, and even the teachers, since he's got that blue and gold swetter. Don't know why it is they always pick out some guy like him as a model. 'Tain't the fellow so much as it is the clothes. They seem to take a fancy to the wildest sort of clothin', too. Now if I was a girl, I would look for a swell, dressy fellow like myself, for instance. Believe I'll ask him where he got his swetter, tho, for a fellow has to do to please others more than himself."

Edgar could hardly keep the subject off his mind long enough to eat his dinner. How nice it would be to be a regular "Candy Kid" like the other fellow, and have all the "society" girls in the school fussing over him. This and forty other similar dreams of popularity probably flashed through Edgar's mind as he hurried back to the sporting grounds surrounding the R. H. S.

After he had waited patiently for some minutes, "Lefty" arrived, and then walking up to him in his usual dignified manner, Edgar inquired where he had obtained his sweater.

"With Santa Claus soap wrappers," was the reply, and "Lefty" walked on by, leaving the inquisitor to discuss the matter to himself. On finding that the coveted garments were so cheap as that, he was more determined than before to have one, so he pursued him and asked:

"How many wrappers did you have to send for it?"

"Five hundred; but I suppose you can get them for less."

"Did you have any more than enough to get it?"

"Yeh, I've got over two hundred left. Do you want some of them?"

"How much do you want for them?" asked Edgar, who was becoming very interested in the thought of obtaining a new garment, which would undoubtedly make him very popular.

"A cent a piece, if you take twenty-five or more," said "Lefty," carelessly.

"Good enough, Old Kid! Here's seventy-five cents," said Edgar, as he opened his purse and emptied the contents into his hand. Edgar's heart leaped with joy as he darted across the court to tell of his purchase to his friend Herman. After his tale was ended, his friend burst into a fit of laughter, which Edgar was not able to translate.

"That's a good one on you, mau," yelled Herman, when he ceased laughing. "Your seventy-five cents is gone to the —. Do you think any soap company could afford to advertise like that? I heard him say just yesterday that his sweater cost six dollars and thirty-eight cents, and that he bought it of Montgomery, Ward & Company."

Edgar walked slowly into the building without saying anything more to Herman than that he thought "Lefty" would tell the truth to a friend.

The subject was dropped at that point, as Edgar thought that if he tried to recover the seventy-five cents, he would suffer more ridicule than the money was worth to him.

He still wears a shirt and white collar, and is probably no more popular with the ladies than before.

Dry Goods
Millinery
and
Ready-to-Wear

Carpets
and
Rugs

A Store
for
Everybody

Rowles & Parker

RENSSELAER'S GROWING STORE

*Style, Quality, and Popular Prices have made
this the largest store in the county.*

Kuppenheimer Clothing
Crossett Shoes
Champion, Tiger
and
Stetson Hats

Groceries
and
Hardware

H. F. Parker
Photographer

Everything in Photography

Franklin College

Franklin, Indiana

Write for Bulletin

MELVIN E. CROWELL, President

Books

- "The Man of the Hour"—James E—.
 "Alice in Wonderland"—Alice P—.
 "The Cost"—Senior Taxes.
 "The Silent Places"—William W—.
 "The Slim Princess"—Ruth H—.
 "Modern Chronicle"—CHAOS.
 "John Marvel, Assistant"—Elton C—.
 "The Celebrity"—Don B—.
 "Whispering Smith"—Clarence S—.
 "That Printer of Udell's"—Delevan B—.
 "The Lords of High Decision"—Faculty.
 "His Own People"—C. F. B—.
 "The Shepherd of the Hills"—Charles B—.
 "Masquerader"—Paul M—.
 "It Never Can Happen Again"—Senior Class all pass
 for one six weeks.
 "The 3 Brothers"—Edward P—, Alf T—, Vergil R—.
 "Sandy"—William B—.
 "Somehow Good"—Hazel J—.
 "The White Prophet"—Dale W—.
 "Masters of the Wheat Lands"—Ernest G—, Will P—.
 "The Human Boy"—Gaylord L—.
 "Dame Care"—Rosabel D—.
 "Your Loving Nell"—Nell S—.
 "The Tribulations of a Princess"—Bernice H—.
 "An Interrupted Friendship"—Dale W—, Elizabeth S—.
 "Hard Case"—Fred H—, Florence A—.
 "The Gentleman"—John H—.
 "The Gentleman from Indiana"—Cope H—.
 "The Hundredth Man"—Stanilaus B—.
 "The Kinsman"—Edna R—, Florence R—.
 "The Young Consul"—Edward H—.
 "The Slow Coach"—John Z—.
 "Just Folks"—Junior Class.

BU\$INE\$\$ MANAGER'S \$ONG.

How dear to my heart
 I\$ the ca\$h of \$ub\$cription,
 When the generous\$ \$ub\$criber
 Pre\$ent\$ it to view.
 But the one who won't pay,
 I refrain from de\$cription,
 For perhap\$, gentle reader,
 That one may be you.

—Exchange.

ARTHUR H. HOPKING

LAW, LOANS

AND

REAL ESTATE

RENSSELAER, INDIANA

Nowels' Candy Store and Ice Cream Parlor

"Our store" is yours to use. Come in and meet your friends. Leave your small parcels in our care. Use our telephone. Use our store for your convenience—what's here, you put here, and you're welcome to make this store your headquarters. When you leave, don't forget to buy a box of our fine candies. After all, there's nothing quite so acceptable, or will make you more welcome than a box of pure candy. Don't buy cheap candy. It is not "How much?" but "How good?" is the question that everyone should ask in buying candy. The old saying "A man is judged by the candy he gives" holds good today, same as always. Buy the best. Don't take the "just as good" kind. Nothing quite equals LOWNEY'S or HUYLER'S, and we sell both.

We sell Chamberlin's Perfection Ice Cream, by far the best cream sold in Rensselaer. It is as cold as the Polar Regions, and as pure as the morning dew. Our delicious Ice Cream and Soda made of pure fruit flavors are in greatest demand by those who appreciate quality, delightful surroundings, pleasant company, quick and courteous service. Leave your orders for Ices, Brick Cream or Individual Ice Creams with us and we will do our best to please you. Come to the place where you always get good things to eat.

Nowels' Candy Store and Ice Cream Parlor

Rensselaer, Indiana

What is In a Name?

Necessary at a wedding—Groom.
Bad for boys—Poole.
Makes loud music—Tuteur.
Almost a swear word—Gish.
Valuable paper—Bond.
Refusal to play game—Kolhoff.
To penetrate—Pierce.
What we'd like to do to Elvin's hair—Comer.
What automobiles need—(good) Rhoades.
What beautifies cities—Parks.
An ancient poet—Harper.
Delevan Babcock—Long.
In the lion's den—Daniels.
What he'd better do—Russell (VanA).
Prison guard—Worden.
Flowers—Rosabel.
Howard Clark—Gant.

To place—Putts.
Third Floor—Garriott.
Long out of fashion—Bussell.
Pullman caretaker—Porter.
Always right—Dexter.
Likely to be caught—Kessinger.
Not pleasant in the eye—Beam.
Something different—Ellis.
What we all need—(the) Price.
What we want when money is gone—Moore.
Something (!) wise—Sage.
Never (k) new—York.
How the teachers treat our wishes—Grant.
Belongs to every city—Platt.
The condition between the classes—Warren.
A childish game—Jacks.
Not true of some of the boys—Allman.

Dickery, dickery, dickery, dock,
Who can answer the questions of William Babcock?
The teachers each day,
Find their hair growing gray,
Puzzling o'er the questions of William Babcock.

There is a young fellow named "Chuck,"
Who seems to have very bad luck;
He lost his purse,
And what could be worse?
For full of candy 'twas stuck!



The engravings used in this number
of the "Chaos" were made by us.

Compare them with the cuts in the general run of
High School Annuals, and you will find our work dif-
ferent—better.

Write for our proposition.

Indiana University

BLOOMINGTON

The growth of Indiana University during the
last fifteen years is shown by the following five-year
table:

1895	.	.	771
1900	.	.	1,016
1905	.	.	1,538
1910	.	.	2,564

The following publications are issued periodic-
ally by Indiana University:

The University Catalogue,
The Spring Term Bulletin,
The Summer Term Bulletin,
The Bulletin of the School of Law,
The Bulletin of the School of Education,
The Bulletin of the School of Medicine,
The Bulletin of the Graduate School,
The Bulletin of the College of Liberal Arts.

Any one of these may be obtained on applica-
tion to the Registrar, or to

WILLIAM L. BRYAN, President.

Wants

WANTED—Some one to answer all my questions. William Babcock.

WANTED—The "Cubs" to win once. Howard Clark.

WANTED—A job; would like to work for "Do-little, Sit-more & Co." Victor H—.

WANTED—Some one to attend classes for me. Loyd Parks.

WANTED—To work for "Street & Walker." Charles B—.

WANTED—Another hair switch to make me more attractive. Mary Childers.

WANTED—Soap wrappers; will pay the price. Edward Honan.

WANTED—Voice pupils. Esther P—.

WANTED—Flesh reducer. Marie H—.

Endorsements

I have used "Warren's Tonic" to make me grow, for 6 months, and can heartily recommend it. Gaylord L—

I am glad to write an endorsement of "Warren's Tonic." I have ceased taking it after just two months' use, for I had grown enough. Stanilaus B—.

My beautiful hair is the result of having used "Bradshaw's Hair Ointment" for 1 month. William Bond.

Queries

Please tell me, why, when I play the clarinet, I must be called a Fidler?

Will you please advise me as to how I can have my walk improved? I seem to be inclined to 'toe-in' a little. Fred H—.

If Elizabeth were in danger, would Dale Warner?

If the Subs want their pictures taken, would the Basket Ball?

By using the hairball and brush, as well as the hair cream, you can keep your hair in the best condition.



W. C. Milliron

Bakery and Lunch, Ice Cream
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Corn Planters, Cultivators,
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Anthracite and Bituminous Coal,
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FUEL, FEED

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FEED

Hominy Meal, Buñalo Glutin Feed,
Daisy Dairy Feed, Calf Meal,
Oil Meal, Middlings, Mill Feed,
Baled Straw and Hay.

POULTRY FEED

Crown Brand Poultry Feed,
Chicken Starter, Beef Scraps,
Cracked Corn, Wheat,
Charcoal,
Sunflower Seed, Kafir Corn,
Alfalfa Meal,
Oyster Shells and Grit.

Chemistry of Senior Class

The present Senior Class group had its first beginning about twelve years ago, but the most marked development has taken place within the last four years. It has undergone many changes and evolutions. As it is now, it is a loosely connected mass of twenty-seven elements of two great divisions: boy and girl. We aim to treat here with several of the elements which have been isolated for study. It was found practically impossible to isolate Db from Rh long enough to make much study of it.

For the sake of convenience the elements have each been given a symbol of two letters and all elements will be known by their symbols only in this treatise. A small 2 with a letter means that letter is to be taken twice. Some of the elements with the most marked characteristics have been tabulated below with such characteristics as could be discovered.

Ec element of boy group, seldom combines with other group; will decompose popular fiction rapidly.

Db. When isolated with difficulty was found to combine readily with FO_2D^* .

* FO_2D , an entirely different group of which doughnuts is a type.

Ml. Member of girl group. When combined with member of other group is apt to cause silver precipitate.

W₂. Very inactive element. Most noticeable between 9:40 and 10:20 A. M.

Je. Erratic element seldom found long in combination with any other element. Used to unite with Db, in which case peculiar reactions usually occurred.

Es. Element of girl group. Has strong affinity for Dw. Has greatest known atomic weight.

Dw belongs to boy group. Usually in combination with socialist pamphlets.

Bh, found in combination with Rh and many members of boy group.

Cs. Given off as greenish-yellow gas when Es is in combination with Dw.

These are only a small portion of the group, but they are the principal types. In this large group there are several smaller groups, such as Db, Rh, Bh, and an element not mentioned here, and Cs, Es, Ml, and Je. All these elements occasionally form one group also, in which case CaNDy is apt to result. The whole Senior group seems about to break up and join many other more complicated groups and these observations were probably taken just in time.

Business Education Pays

If you are desirous of securing a training that would give you an earning capacity; if you want to be just as competent to handle your own affairs as possible; if you want to work your way up to a position of honor and high respect in the commercial world, attend a good business college. Through a course in shorthand, typewriting and bookkeeping, young men and women can secure excellent positions with unlimited opportunities for promotion and advancement. Here are two young men who attended Rensselaer High School, after which they completed the combined course in our school:

GUY DANIELS, Stenographer, U. S. Arsenal Service,
Rock Island, Illinois.

GUY T. GERBER, Commercial Teacher, Hartford City
High School, Hartford City, Indiana.

What the business course has done for these young men, and many others, it can do for you. Write for descriptive literature. Address Ora E. Butz, Mgr., Marion, Ind.

Marion Business College

Just One Square North of Court House, Washington Street.

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Will open its Summer Term (12 weeks) May 30, 1911;

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This being one of the largest Summer Schools in the United States, offers a greater list of subjects than any other school. There will be beginning, intermediate, advanced and review classes in the following

DEPARTMENTS: Preparatory, Teachers', Kindergarten, Primary, Pedagogy, Manual Training, Scientific, Classical, Higher English, Civil Engineering, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Law, Pharmacy, Medical, Dental, Elocution and Oratory, Music, Fine Art, Commercial, Penmanship, Phonography and Typewriting, Review.

The school is "Accredited" by the State Teachers' Training Board for preparing teachers for all grades of certificates.

Special Attention given to those who are preparing to teach for the first time.

EXPENSES ARE THE LOWEST. Tuition, \$18 per term. Board and furnished room \$1.75 to \$2.75 per week. Catalog mailed free. Address H. B. BROWN, President, or O. P. KINSEY, Vice-President.

Thirty-Ninth Year will open September 19, 1911

School Days

Tell me not, you non-schoolgoer,
School is nothing but a fake;
For the ones that go not therein,
Find they make a great mistake.

School is real, and some few know it;
Others think they know it all;
But at the final try out,
They are up against the wall.

Not for enjoyment, but to study,
Do we go to school each morn;
And there, like faithful students,
Study till our brains are worn.

And our teachers all remind us,
We should try like them to be;
And departing, leave behind us,
S's in Geometry.

Records, that shall inspire others
To be faithful to the end;
And not run off to be married,
As their foolish tho'ts oft tend.

FLORENCE RYAN.

Senior A. B. C.

A is for the Alphabet we're going to write,
B is for Beam, our Don is all right.
C is for Clarke, the boy with the smile,
D is for Dora, who studies the while.
E is for Ethel, who blushes all day,
F is for Flunkers, we have none they say.
G is for Grades, the best one is S,
H is for Hammond, who gets it, we guess (?).
I is for Irene, an old maid to be,
J is for Juniors, the whole bunch you see.
K is for Kepner, quite shy and petite,
L is for Lesta, a girl very sweet.
M is for Meader, who sets the pace,
N is for (K) nowledge, "reformed" for this place.
O is for the (dis) Order, in our Senior Room,
P is for Parks, to be a poet's her doom.
Q is for the Question, "Are we going to pass?"
R is for Ruth, that poor, lovelorn lass.
S is for Stockton, good is her mark,
T is for Time, we had such a lark.
U is for Union—Class Union?—you know,
V is for Victory, we'll make a big show.
W is for Wilma, and Work, no doubt,
X, Y & Z are for those we've left out.

MARTHA LONG.



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A COMPLETE LINE OF SCHOOL BOOKS

A Chemistry Problem

Fresh tablet—new pen,
Big problem—what then?
Work progresses—sweat pours;
Student glances out of doors.
Tablet used—work not done;
Goes to board on the run.
Soon fills available space,
Surely going a fearful pace.
Big job nearly through;
Wipes his brow, phe-ew.
Look at that!—Big mistake.
Gee whiz! I'll have to fake.

E. C., '11.

For Sale

For Sale—All our Vergil ponies. Senior Girls.

For Sale—In Room 2, R. H. S., Arithmetics, English texts (all essays thrown in), U. S. History, Chemistry texts and notebooks (correct up-to-date). Cheap if taken at once—we need the money now.

DR. A. G. CATT

Optometrist

GLASSES FITTED

OFFICE OVER LONG'S DRUG STORE

Advice to Juniors

Wise is the student who walketh not in the company of the flunkers, nor standeth on the street corners during the study hours, nor sitteth among the noisy ones in the Assembly.

But his delight is in the laws of the faculty, and in these laws doth he meditate day and night.

Then shall he be like a wild parsnip, planted by the roadside, that bringeth forth its yellow flowers in their season. His privileges also shall not be curtailed, and whatsoever he doeth shall be approved.

The flunkers are not so, but are like the chaff which cometh from a wind-stacker.

Therefore, the flunkers shall not stand in the good graces of the faculty, nor the bluffers in the list of "S" grades.

For the faculty liketh the recitations of the studious, but the bluffs of the flunkers bringeth goose eggs.

—Exchange.

J. V. Rice Porter

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HIGH-GRADE

Meat
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Presentation of Letters

"Are we to assemble today?" is the general query on the lips of the R. H. S. pupils on Wednesday and Friday mornings, and when on May 10, the monarch at each desk announced "You bet," tears flowed down the faces of all as visions of unprepared lessons and the "goose egg" rewards arose before their eyes.

Five minutes, however, found them all, three in a seat, listening to the winged words of Bradshaw. "Rensselaer sure is proud of her High School athletics. Take it from me, the foot ball and basket ball teams deserve these monograms we have prepared. The Board feels and I feel that they have the right kind of stuff in 'em, and it gives me great pleasure to give them their reward this morning. Captain Obediah, come forward!"

Loud claps from the Senior side arose, while Ob., a general favorite, stepped forward, blushing to the roots of his hair and grinning from ear to ear. With a mumbled "thank you," he accepted the large red "R" and retreated, amid cries of "speech" and much clapping. Ob then crawled under his seat, where he stayed until the excitement had subsided.

Jim and Smitty being down stairs practicing for the Senior play, "Stiffy" come forward," and up he came, sober and blushing. Then "Buck"—both met with great enthusiasm from the Junior side of the house.

The Sophomores boasted of four members, "Chuck,"

"Nig" (who had withdrawn from school), "Babe" and "Ernie."

When "Babe" stood before Mr. Bradshaw, his embarrassment ran away with him, and crying, "For what I am about to receive, I thank you," he ran wildly back to his seat.

Then came the Freshmen, three in number, which is going some: "Bonehead," "Bud" (who has withdrawn from school) and "Pelouchi," all much embarrassed and a mixture of red and green.

Quoth Bradshaw, "Both of our basket ball teams have shown themselves worthy and for the first time in the history of Rensselaer H. S., we are going to award monograms to them. Babbie, Wirey, Simp, Meader and Bill, come forward."

The girls crowded to the front with much giggling and blushing. Each clasped a monogram in a sweaty fist and ran to their seats like frightened mice.

Then came the boys, "Chuck," "Sage," "Babe," "Lefty," "Buck," "Pelouchi" and "Hempy," in much the same sheepish manner as the girls.

"Speech, speech!" came from different parts of the room. "Ob! Speech! Babe! Babe!" but no one could muster up enough courage to speak to such a critical mob as the R. H. S. The bell rang and we were dismissed, very much disappointed at not having heard a good speech.

Marion Parker had beautiful eyes,
She had most of the boys mesmerized;
She was very fat, but yet so sweet,
That she had them kneeling at her feet.

She had rosy cheeks and large blue eyes
That seemed to almost hypnotize;
She let them roam about quite too much,
But they generally rested on susceptible Dutch.

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We stand back of all these with our guarantee.
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Rensselaer,

Indiana

With the diplomas and speeches of graduation time we have nothing to do—but with the giving part of the program we have.

We have cases filled with the kind of Jewelry that makes acceptable presents—Watches, Pins, Rings and trinkets of many sorts.

So, if there is a relative or friend to be remembered, we trust you will remember our preparedness, and likewise, we hope you will bear in mind that we are here to serve you to the very best of our ability, at all times.

P. W. CLARKE

Gift Jewelry

Watches, Brooches, Locketts and Chains

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For the Girl Graduate.

Cuff Links, Signet Rings, Scarf Pins

Watches, Fobs and Chains

For the Boys.

Jessen the Jeweler

Hospital Record

PATIENT	DISEASE	REMEDY	REMARKS
Edwin R.	Stung	Kind treatment	First symptoms at time of "Mr. Bob."
E. I. Honan	Swelled head.	Solitary confinement	Almost hopeless.
Elizabeth S.	Overdose of laughing gas	Maxim silencer	Case of long standing, probably incurable.
Don B.	Grouch	Ruth	Remedy is only relief. Case becomes more acute when remedy is removed.
Irene S.	Softening of brain	Close confinement with "subs"	Case an old one, remedy uncertain.
Maurine T.	Fidgets	Straight jacket	Probably caused by overwork.
Lloyd P.	Insomnia	In out of night air, no stimulants	Treatment kept up for a year, recovery assured.
Edson M.	Somnolence	Plenty of company	Girls have best effect.
Elvin B.	Elephantissimus of pedes	Amputation	Growing worse rapidly, sometimes unable to wear shoes.
Dale W.	Brain storm	Violent exercise, no reading	Must have strong treatment, socialism has set in.
Elton C.	Dyspepsia	Diet, rest cure	Caused by overeating, avoid Humboldt Buns.
Fred H.	Leakage of heart	"Strap oil," seclusion	Incurable if any girls are near.
"Buck" R.	Dancing sickness	A jewsharp for music and a broomstick for partner	Best cured by overdose.

*S STUDENTS.	{	Howard C. Lloyd P. Charles P. John Z. William B.	{	John M. Fred R. John W. Fred H. Dale W.	}	*S—Sleeping in assembly.
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